

No.
16

PEEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

JUNE
10¢



DUSTY

THE BOY DETECTIVE

WITH

THE SHIELD



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

HEY! FELLERS!!

HERE'S WHAT YOU'VE BEEN
WANTING FOR A LONG TIME!

THE **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB!**



All members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB will receive a beautiful Red, White and Blue membership badge, plus an identification card personally signed by me . . .

Joe Higgins, absolutely

FREE!

This is to certify that

JOHN FRAZER

is a member in good standing of the
SHIELD G-MAN CLUB
and is entitled to all privileges pursuant
thereof.

JOE HIGGINS (The Shield)

Just print clearly on the coupon below, your name, address, age, and tear out this entire page of PEP COMICS and send it to me with a two-cent stamp only, to cover the exact cost of mailing.

TO become a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, all you have to do, is tear off this entire page of PEP COMICS, write your name and address on the coupon below, and mail it to me, enclosing a two-cent stamp to cover the cost of mailing . . . "That's all there is, there ain't no more requirements for membership!"

And be sure you keep tuned to this page in every issue of PEP COMICS, because from now on this is the "Shield G-Man Club" page. That means it is your page. Here, I will discuss the purpose of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB and whatever we are going to do depends on exactly what you want me to do. So, as soon as you get your identification card, if you have any ideas for organizing groups in your own town, or if you have ever had any experience working with the law, send me a line and let me know. Your letter will be discussed right on this page.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I AM ENCLOSING THIS ENTIRE PAGE OF PEP COMICS TOGETHER WITH A 2¢ STAMP TO HANDLE THE COST OF MAILING MY BADGE AND IDENTIFICATION CARD.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

STREET

CITY

STATE

AGE _____

REGISTERED
UNITED STATES
PATENT OFFICE

THE

SHIELD

WITH

DUSTY

THE BOY DETECTIVE

IN THE LABORATORY PRESENTED TO HIM BY THE WAR DEPARTMENT, JAMES MORRISON, AN INVENTOR, SITS PORING OVER BLUE-PRINTS, THE SHADOWS IN THE DARK RECESSES OF THE ROOM, BEGIN TO MOVE...TAKE SHAPE...AND OUT OF THEM, MATERIALIZES A FIGURE, INDISTINCT AT FIRST, THEN THE LAMP'S GLARE FALLS ON HIS FACE AND THERE STANDS FORTH THE EVIL MOCKING COUNTENANCE OF THE VULTURE!



JUST THEN....





VULTURE! WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED! THE GUARDS COMIN' IN!

LET'S RUN FOR IT!



Oooo!

YOU FOOL! YOU'LL HAVE THE WHOLE CAMP ON US NOW! WE'VE GOT TO RUN!

THE VULTURE AND HIS MEN MAKE THEIR GETAWAY AS THE GUARDS POUR LEAD AFTER THEIR BULLET-PROOF CAR!



BANG

BANG

NEXT DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF AN ARMY OFFICIAL...

I'M GLAD THE F.B.I. SENT YOU TWO DOWN HERE SO QUICKLY, MR. HIGGINS! YOU KNOW ABOUT MR. MORRISON'S DEATH, OF COURSE! FORTUNATELY HIS MURDERERS DID NOT FIND THE ROBOT-PLANE PLANS!



THEY'RE TOO VALUABLE TO LAY AROUND HERE SO YOUR JOB WILL BE TO DELIVER THEM TO WASHINGTON FOR SAFEKEEPING... THEN HUNT DOWN THE KILLERS!



YER TROUBLES ARE OVER, CAPTAIN WALKER... THEY DON'T CALL ME WATSON, THE BLOOD-HOUND FER NOTHING!

AS JOE AND JU JU WALK OUT...

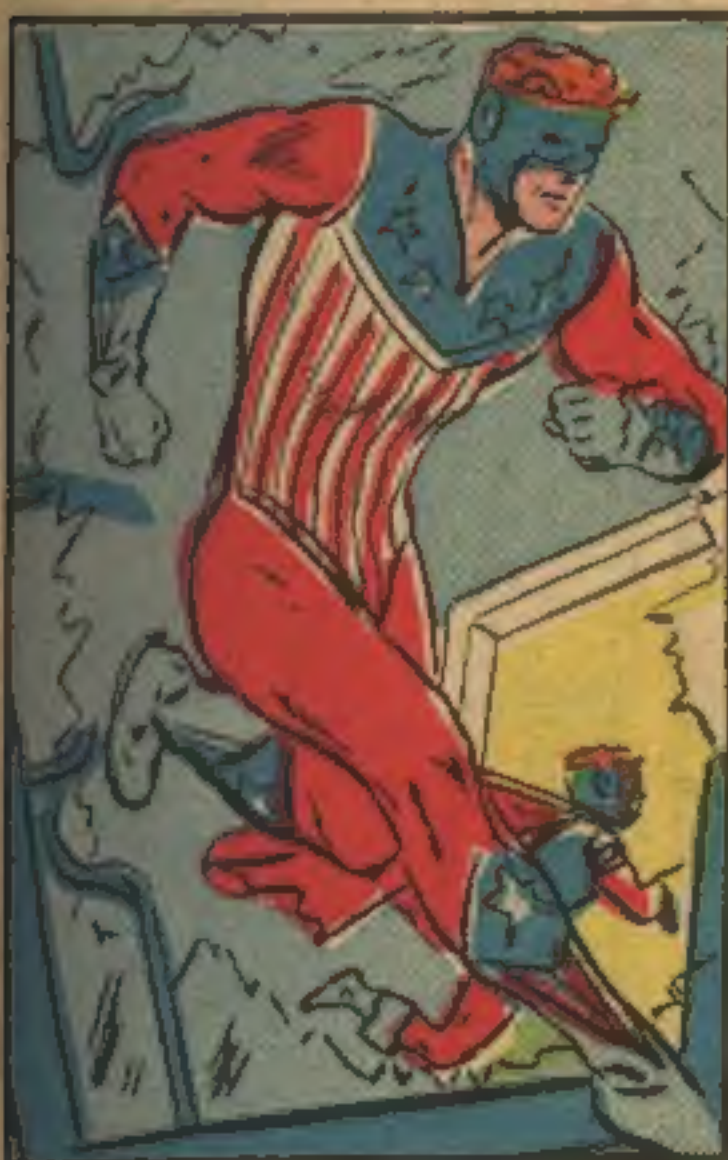


HIYA, KID!

ALWAYS KEEP YOU WAITING, DON'T WE, DUSTY?

WOW! YOU GAVE ME A LUL OF AN IDEA FOR A SLOGAN FOR THE RADIO JACKPOT CONTEST, JOE!



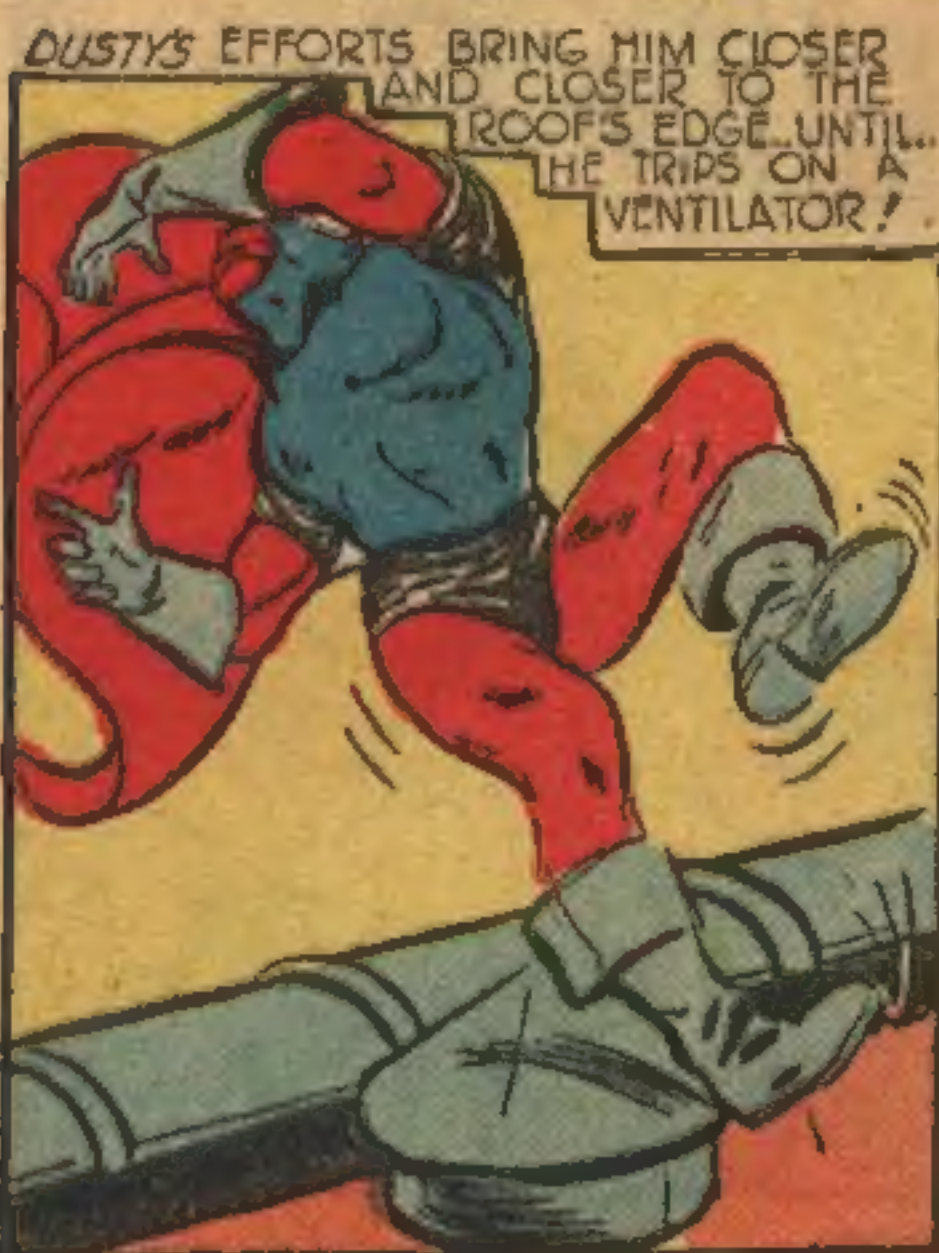




SO YOU'RE NOT DEAD AFTER ALL, EH?



YOU'LL WISH YOU WERE... WHEN THE SHIELD GETS THROUGH WITH YOU!



DUSTY'S EFFORTS BRING HIM CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE ROOF'S EDGE... UNTIL... HE TRIPS ON A VENTILATOR!



THAT FINISHES THE CURSED BRAT! HE'LL NEVER BOTHER ME AGAIN!



WHILE BELOW... BALLS OF FIRE! IT'S DUSTY!



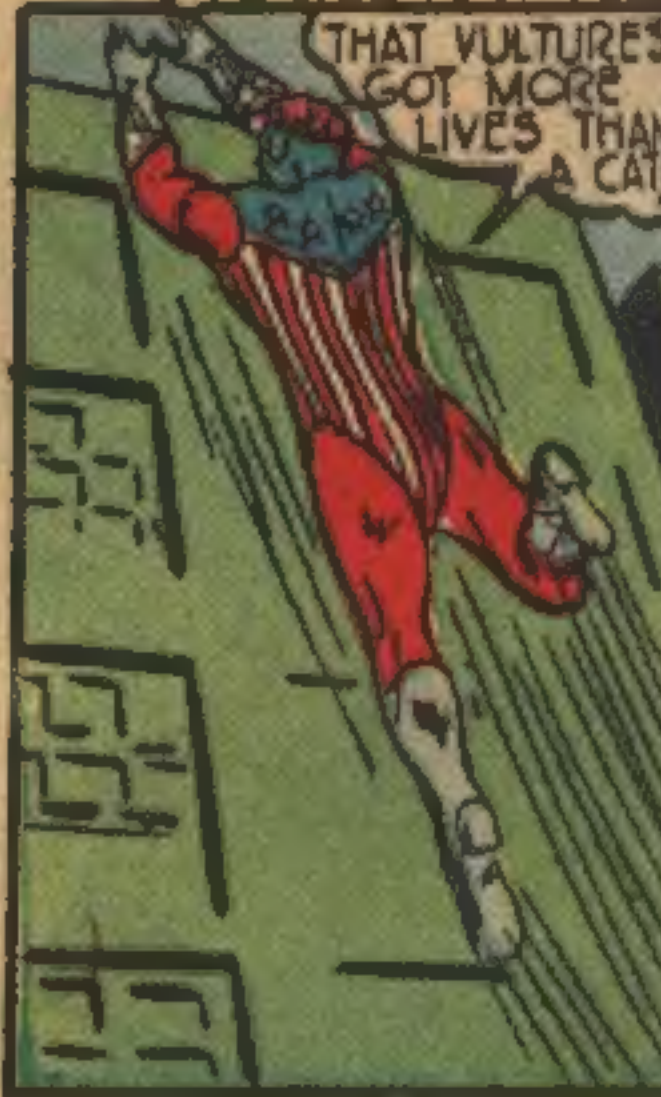
UCH!

WHEW! ANOTHER SECOND AND I'D HAVE CAUGHT YOU ON THE BOUNCE!



IT'S THE VULTURE SHIELD...

I'LL GET HIM!



THAT VULTURE'S GOT MORE LIVES THAN A CAT!



ALL GONE! WHO'S THAT LYING THERE?

WHY.. IT'S JU JU!

A QUICK CHANGE...AND THE SHIELD BECOMES JOE HIGGINS



OOOO! WHAT HIT ME? DIDJA GET THE LICENSE NUMBER?



JU JU! THE PLANS HAVE BEEN STOLEN BY THE VULTURE! WE'VE FAILED OUR RESPONSIBILITY.

WHAT?



GOLLY (GULP) IT WUZ ALL MY FAULT, JOE! I'M NOT GOIN' TO LET YOU TAKE THE RAP!

NONSENSE, JU JU! I'M JUST AS MUCH TO BLAME!

AN INTENSIVE SEARCH IS BEGUN..A DRAGNET IS SPREAD THROUGH THE UNDERWORLD IN AN EFFORT TO LOCATE THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE VULTURE...



YUH, GOT NUTHIN' ON ME COPPER!

I DON'T KNOW NUTHIN' HONEST!



WEEKS LATER... WELL, IT SEEMS HOPELESS CAPTAIN! THE VULTURE HAS DONE A THOROUGH JOB THIS TIME!

THIS IS TERRIBLE! WHAT WILL WE DO NOW? HE'S SURE TO SELL THOSE PLANS TO ANOTHER GOVERNMENT!



MAYBE NOT CAPTAIN...AT LEAST NOT YET! AS LONG AS WE HAVE THE PLANE WE CAN MAKE ANOTHER SET OF PLANS!...THE VULTURE KNOWS THAT! SUPPOSE WE HAVE A TEST FLIGHT?

WHAT ARE YOU DRIVING AT HIGGINS?

WE'LL GIVE THE TEST FLIGHT, PLENTY OF NEWSPAPER PUBLICITY! THE VULTURE'S SURE TO NIBBLE AT THE BAIT AND TRY TO WRECK THE PLANE! IN THAT WAY HELL LEAD ME TO HIS HIDEOUT!

BUT IT'S TOO RISKY!



IT'S ALL OR NOTHING! THE VULTURE KNOWS HIS PLANS WILL BE MORE VALUABLE IF NOBODY ELSE CAN MANUFACTURE ROBOT-PLANES! WE MUST TRY IT!



NEXT DAY... WUXTRY ...READ ALL ABOUT ROBOT TEST FLIGHT!



IN THE VULTURE'S HIDEOUT...



VULTURE! I GOT GREAT NEWS!



HMM! SO THE ARMY IS GOING TO TEST FLIGHT THE PLANE IN A MONTH, EH?

GOOD! THAT WILL GIVE ME PLENTY OF TIME TO BUILD A CONTROL STATION WITH A BEAM MORE POWERFUL THAN THE ARMY'S! DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I MEAN?... HEH, HEH!



ONE MONTH LATER IN MAMIE'S APARTMENT...



JU JU! YOU'RE NOT THINKING ABOUT OUR SLOGAN AT ALL! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?



IT'S THOSE PLANS, MAMIE! I FEEL PRETTY LOW ABOUT LOSING THEM!



SHAME ON YOU, JU JU WATSON! INSTEAD OF JUST SITTING AND WORRYING, WHY DON'T YOU GET THEM BACK... YOU'RE SMART ENOUGH!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT MAMIE!



AT THE AIRPORT...

I DON'T KNOW WHY HIGGINS HASN'T SHOWED UP YET... BUT HE SAID TO BE SURE THE FLIGHT STARTS AT FIVE MINUTES BEFORE FIVE O'CLOCK!



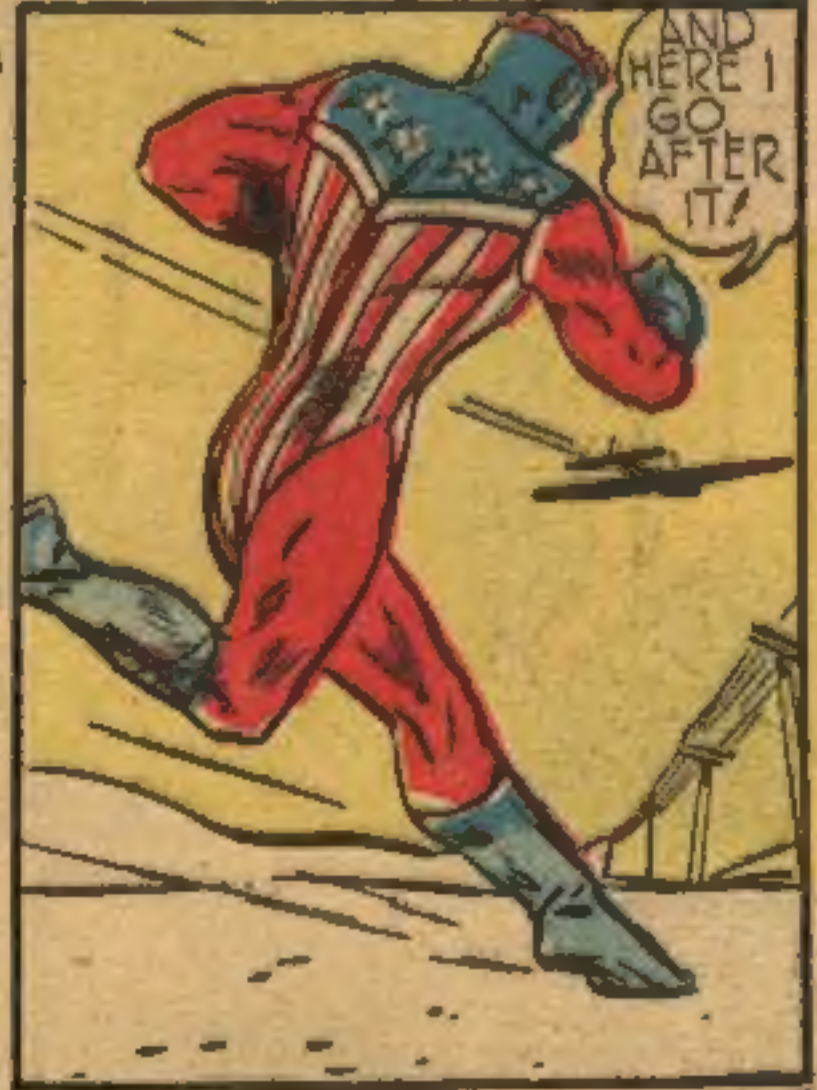
OKAY, LET 'ER RIDE BILL!

RIGHT CAPTAIN!



THE PILOT-LESS PLANE MAKES A PERFECT TAKE-OFF!

GOOD! THE CAPTAIN HASN'T FAILED ME! THERE GOES THE PLANE!



AND HERE I GO AFTER IT!

INSIDE THE PLANE, A FIGURE EMERGES FROM UNDER SOME CANVAS THE BOY DETECTIVE!

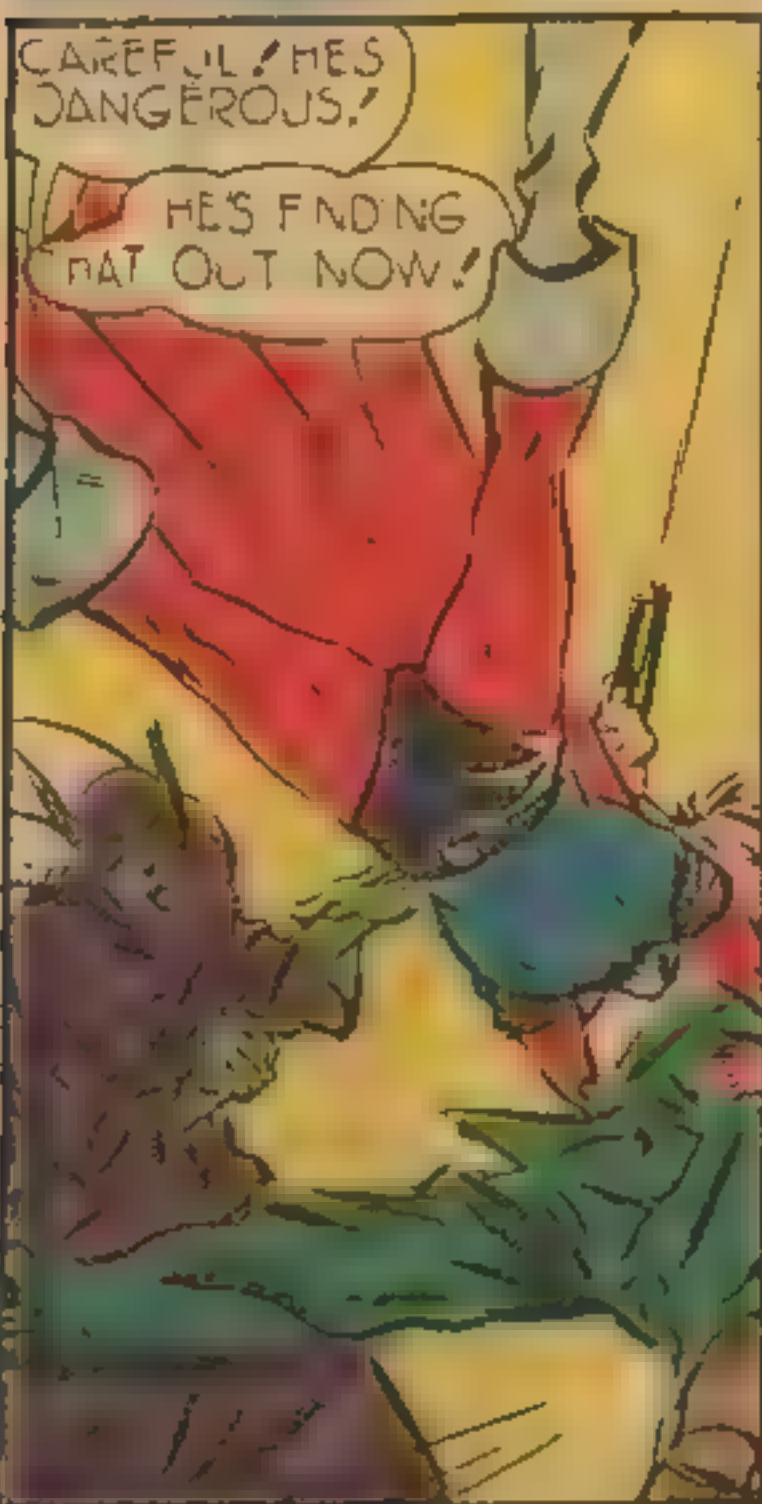


IF THE SHIELD KNEW I STOWED AWAY, HE'D HAVE A FIT!.. BUT I CRAVE ACTION!



NOW I SHALL THROW ON MY OWN BEAM AND BRING THE PLANE DIRECTLY TO ME!... I'VE OUTWITTED THE SHIELD AT LAST!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER THE PILOTLESS PLANE
GUIDES TO A LANDING AT THE VULTURES
FLYING FIELD





IT IS MY REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS!



A KASE IS A VILLAIN WHO ED ME FOR THE LAST TIME! ONLY I COULD KILL YOU, WITH THE SHIELD I CAN DO AS AN OBJECT LESS!



THE SHIELD IS SURE TO BE AT THE ARMY APPEND A IN ME LEARNS OF THE PLANE'S DISAP- HEAR LINE!



ALL THE WAY ARE THE TO THE

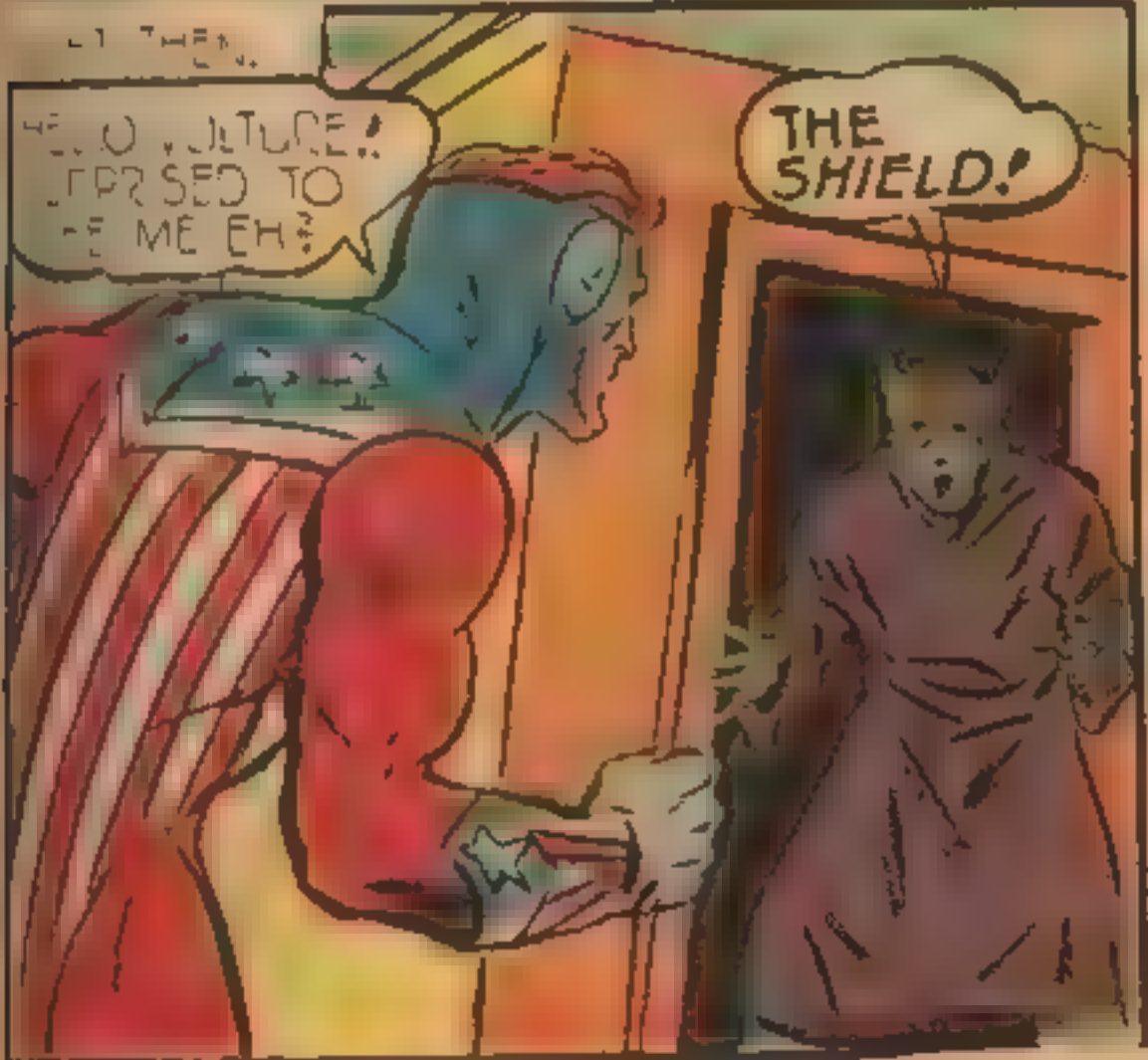


ALL RIGHT THE BOMBS ARE LOADED AND THE CONTROLS ARE SET, BUT

YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN STOP ME!



NOW THE PLANE WILL BOMB THE ARMY CONTROL TAT IN OUT OF THE PLANE AND THE PLANE WILL HAVE NO WAY OF BUILDING A NEW ONE WITH THE PLANS IN MY POSSESSION!



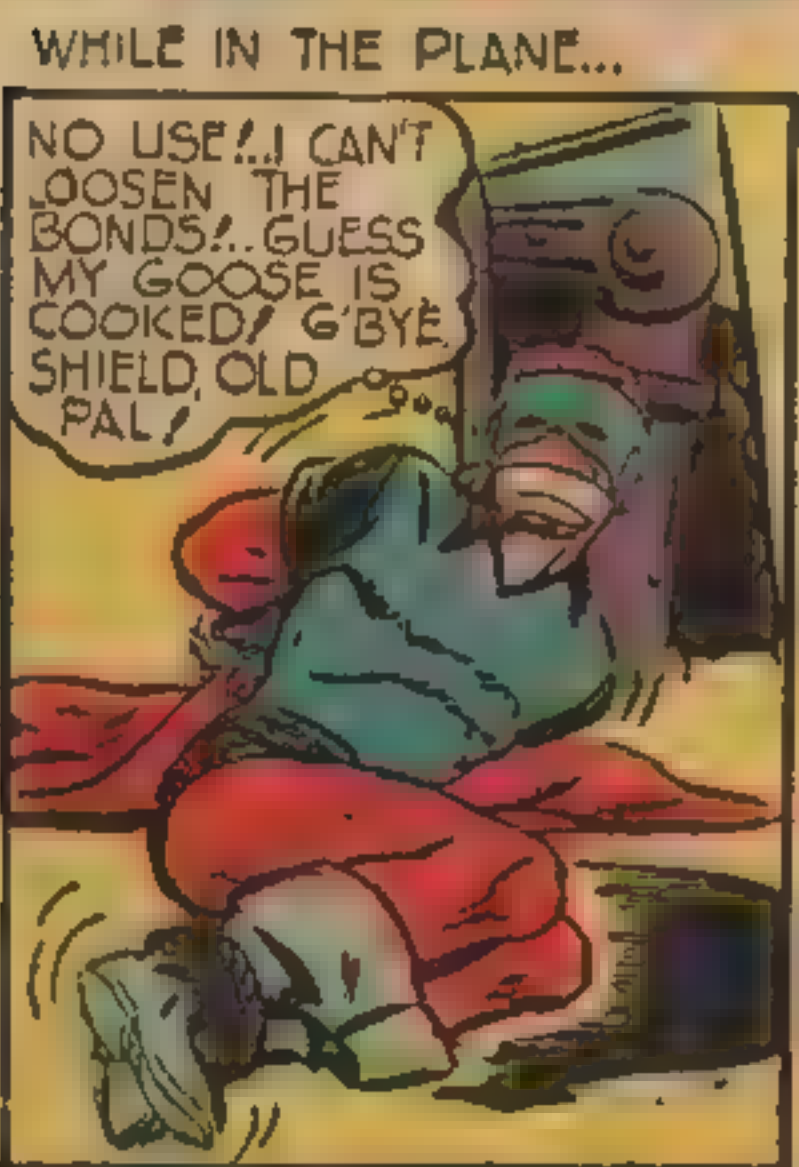
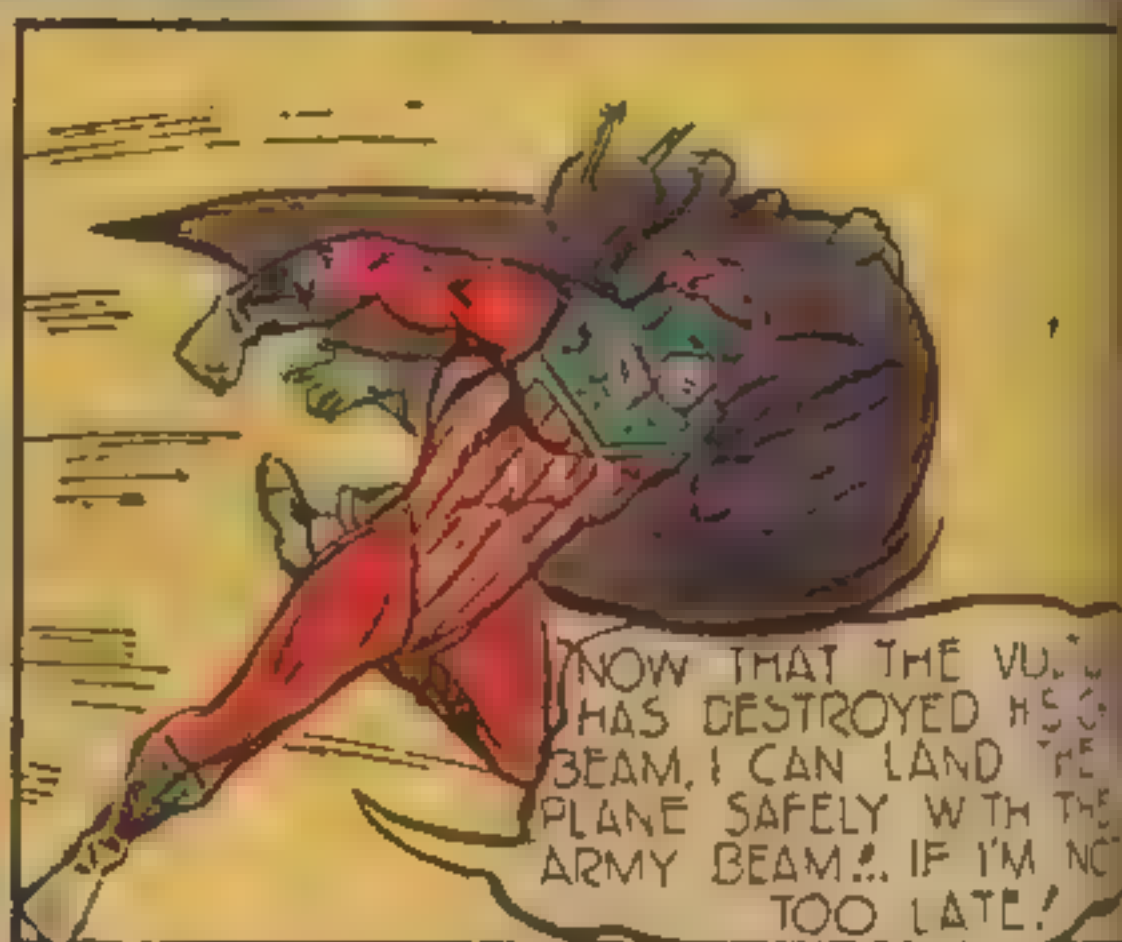
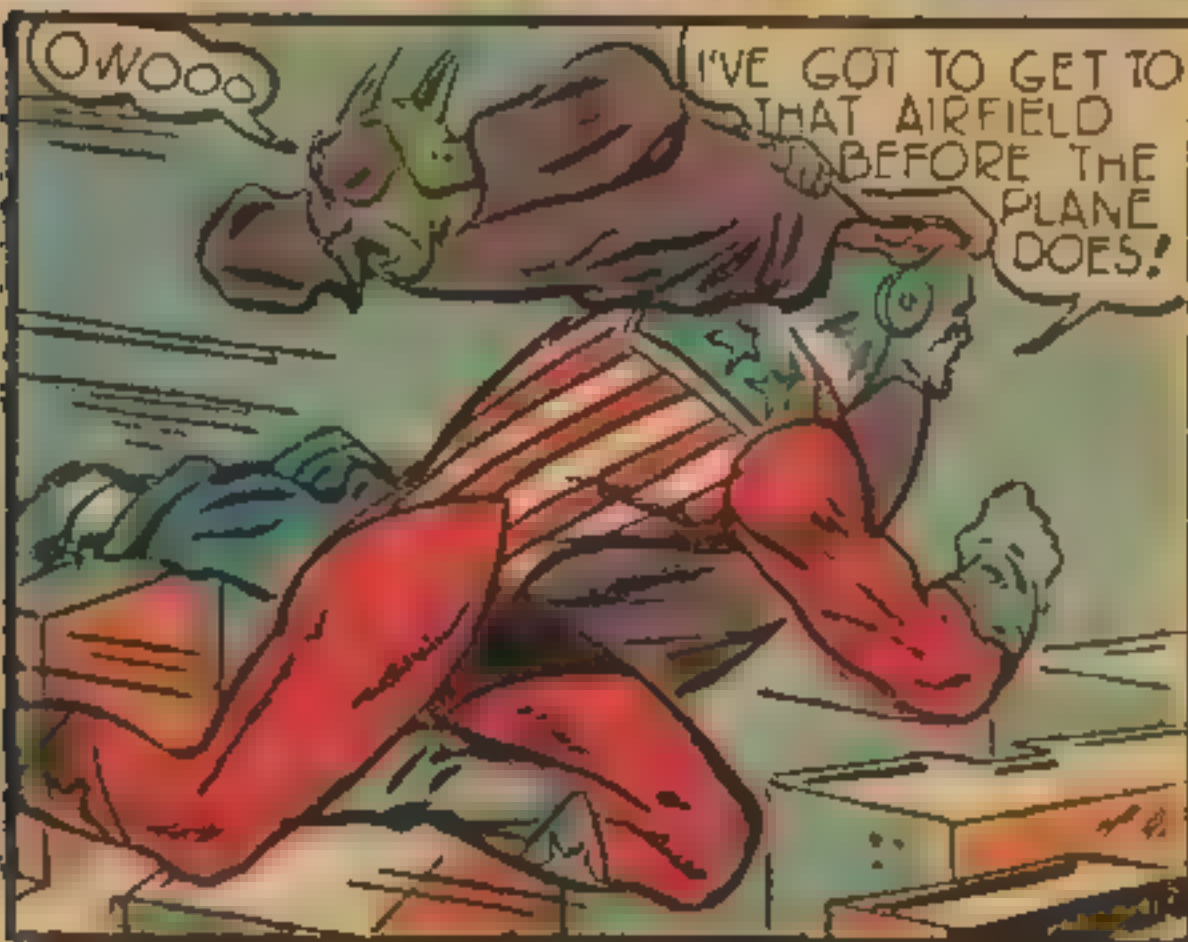
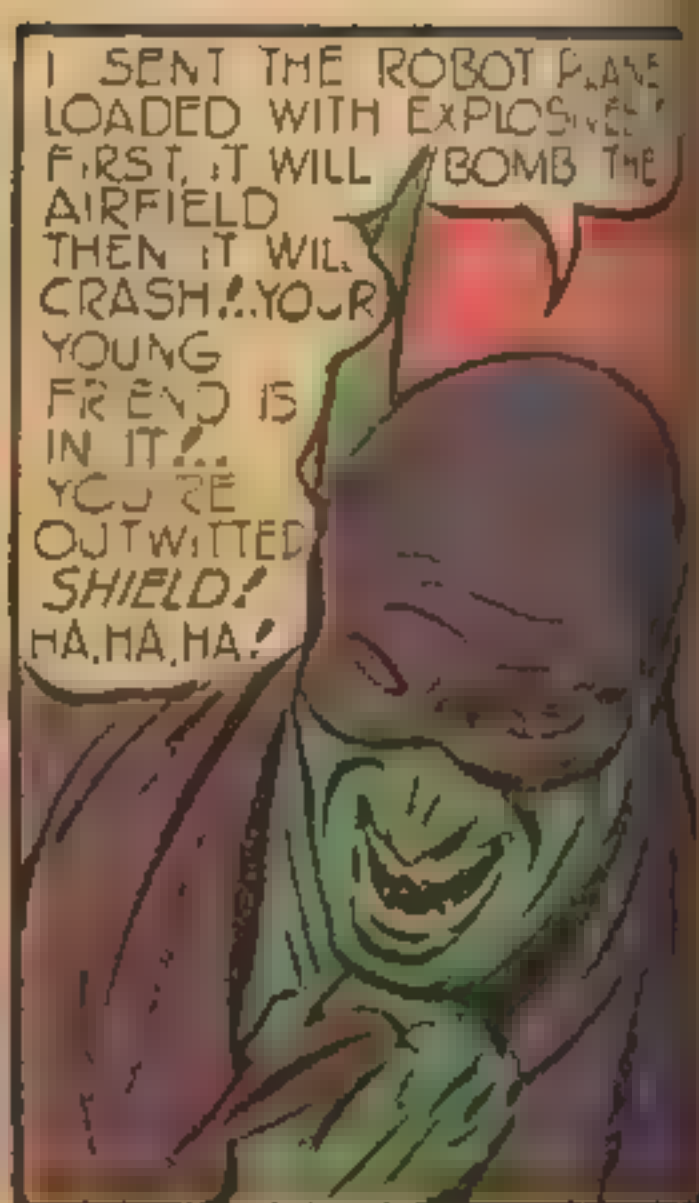
LET THEM... HELLO VULTURE! APPRESED TO BE ME EH?

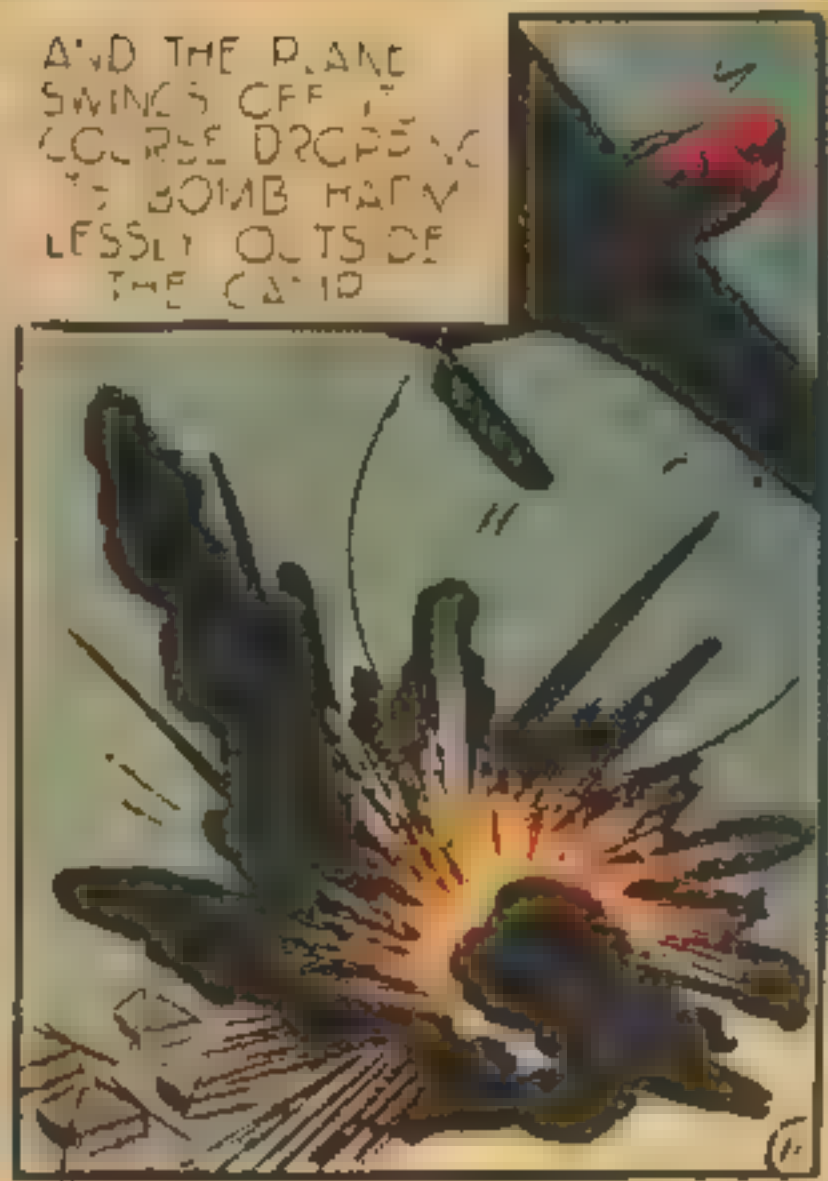
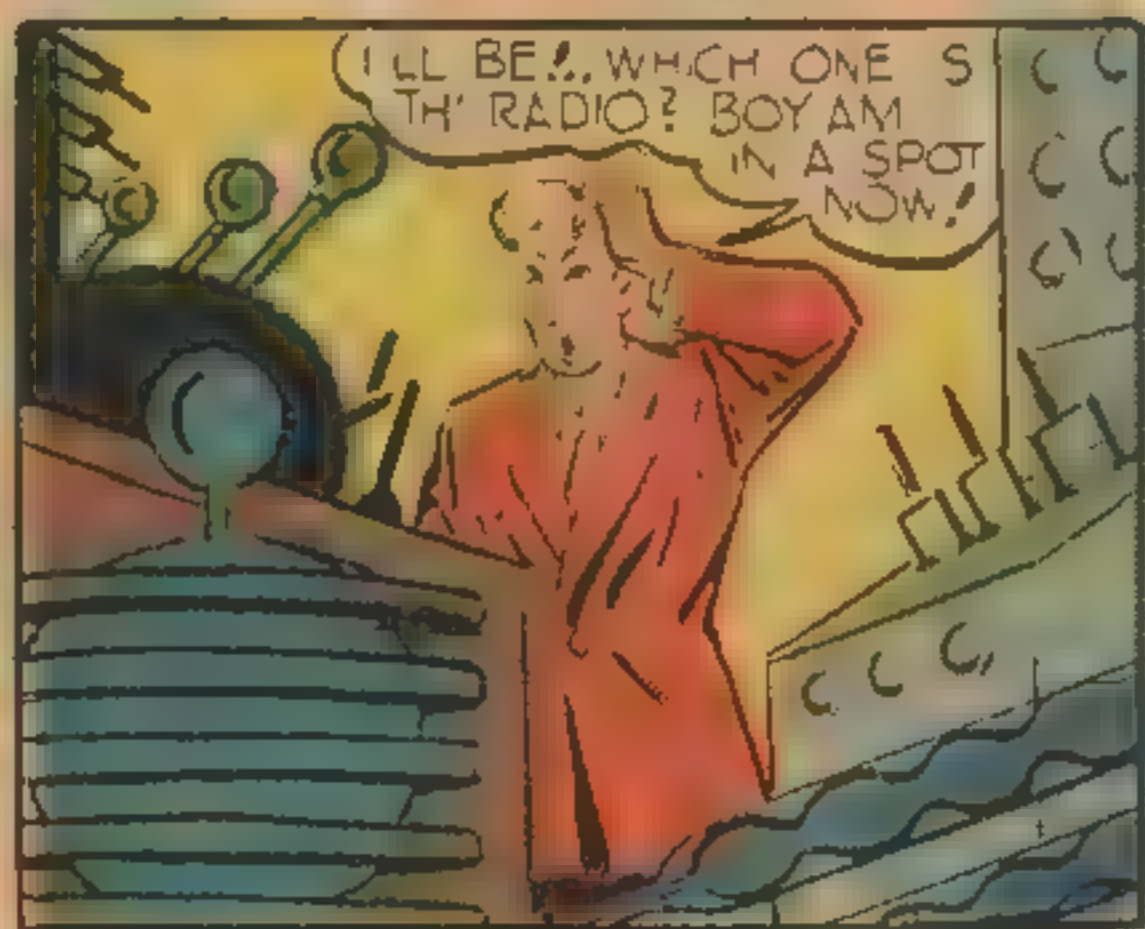
THE SHIELD!



SO YOU HAVE FOUND ME OUT! TOO LATE SHIELD! TOO LATE!

YES THROWING A GRENADE!







THE PLANE!
IT ONLY
DROPPED
ONE BOMB!
SOMEONE'S AT
THE CONTROLS
IN THE RADIO
ROOM THANK
HEAVENS!



HEY WHAT GOES ON
HERE? WHY IT'S
THE SHIELD!



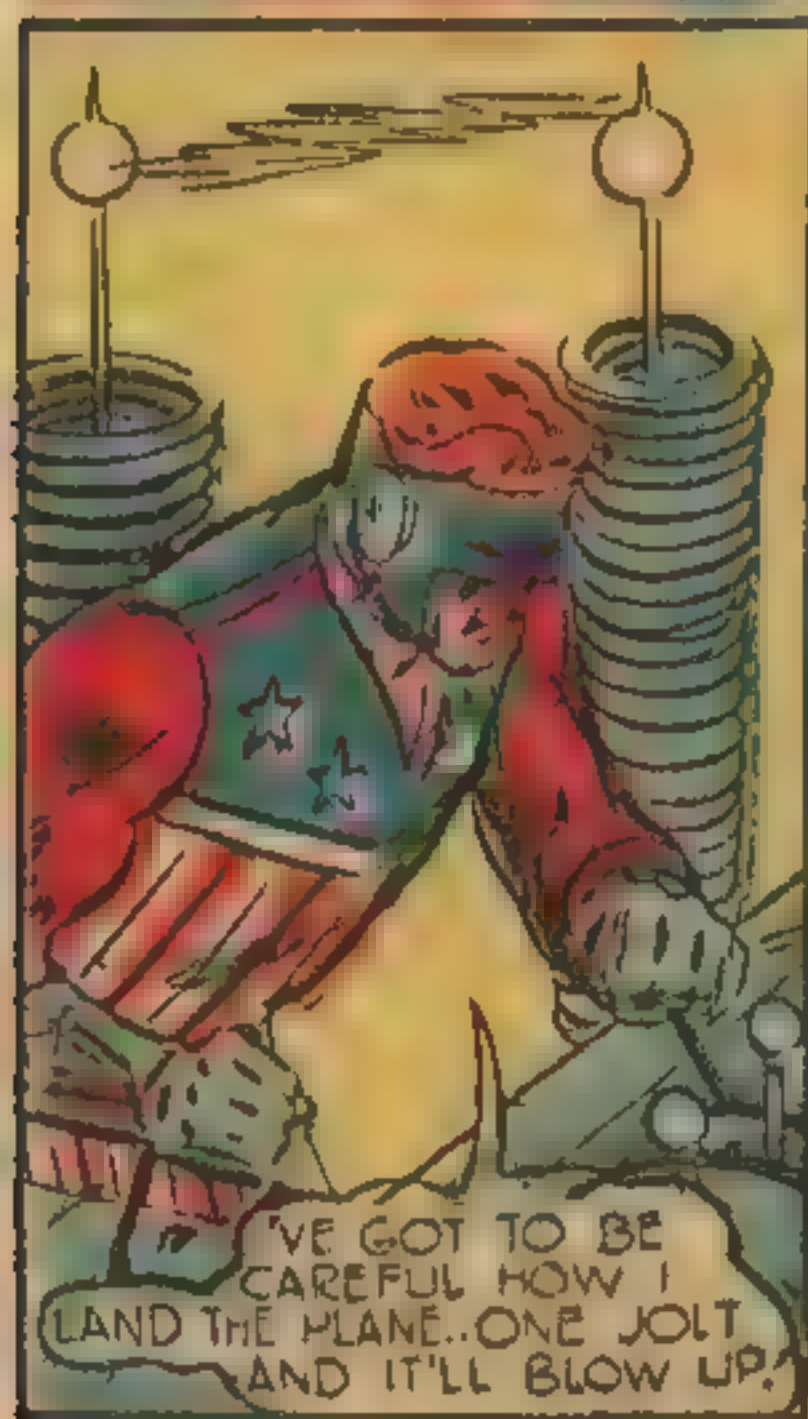
HEY... I HEARD A
BOMB EXPLOSION!
WHAT'S HAPPENIN'
HERE?



NOTHING, THANKS TO YOU,
JU JU! HOLD THAT MAN UNTIL
I GET BACK, CAPTAIN.



I'LL BE ABLE TO COAX THE
HIDING PLACE OF THOSE
PLANS OUT OF THE VUL-
TURE BUT
FIRST I'VE
GOT TO
SAVE
DUSTY!



I'VE GOT TO BE
CAREFUL HOW I
LAND THE PLANE..ONE JOLT
AND IT'LL BLOW UP.



WHEW! A PERFECT THREE POINT
LANDING!..NOW TO FREE DUSTY!



WE OWE EVERYTHING TO
WATSON'S ALERTNESS!
CAPTAIN!

AW..IT WASN'
MUCH!

COURSE, I TOOK A LOTTA
FIGHTING... BUT A G MAN'S
NEVER CAUGHT NAPPING!



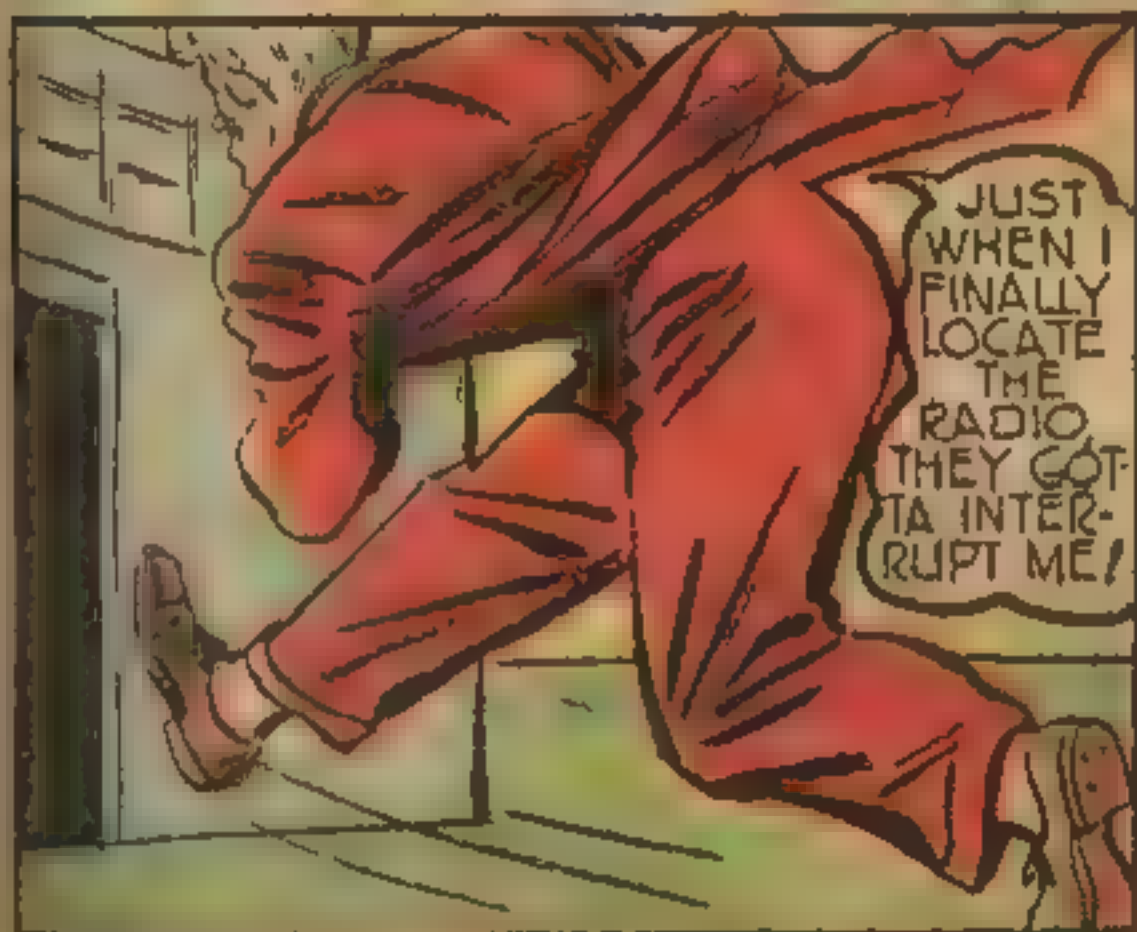
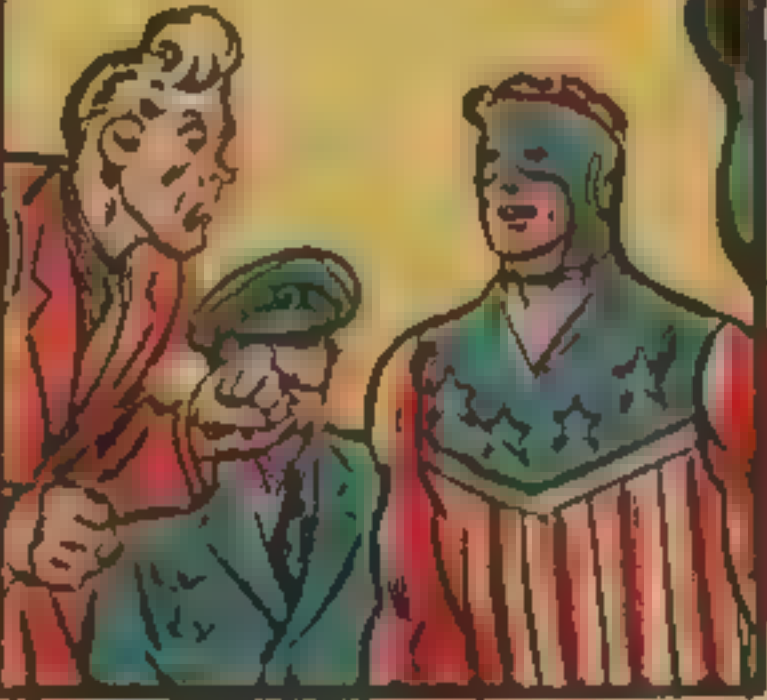
BUT WHERE
IS JOE
HIGGINS?
I THOUGHT.



OH...ER...I'M A
FRIEND OF JOE'S...
HE...AH...ASKED ME
TO STRAIGHTEN
IT OUT
FOR HIM!

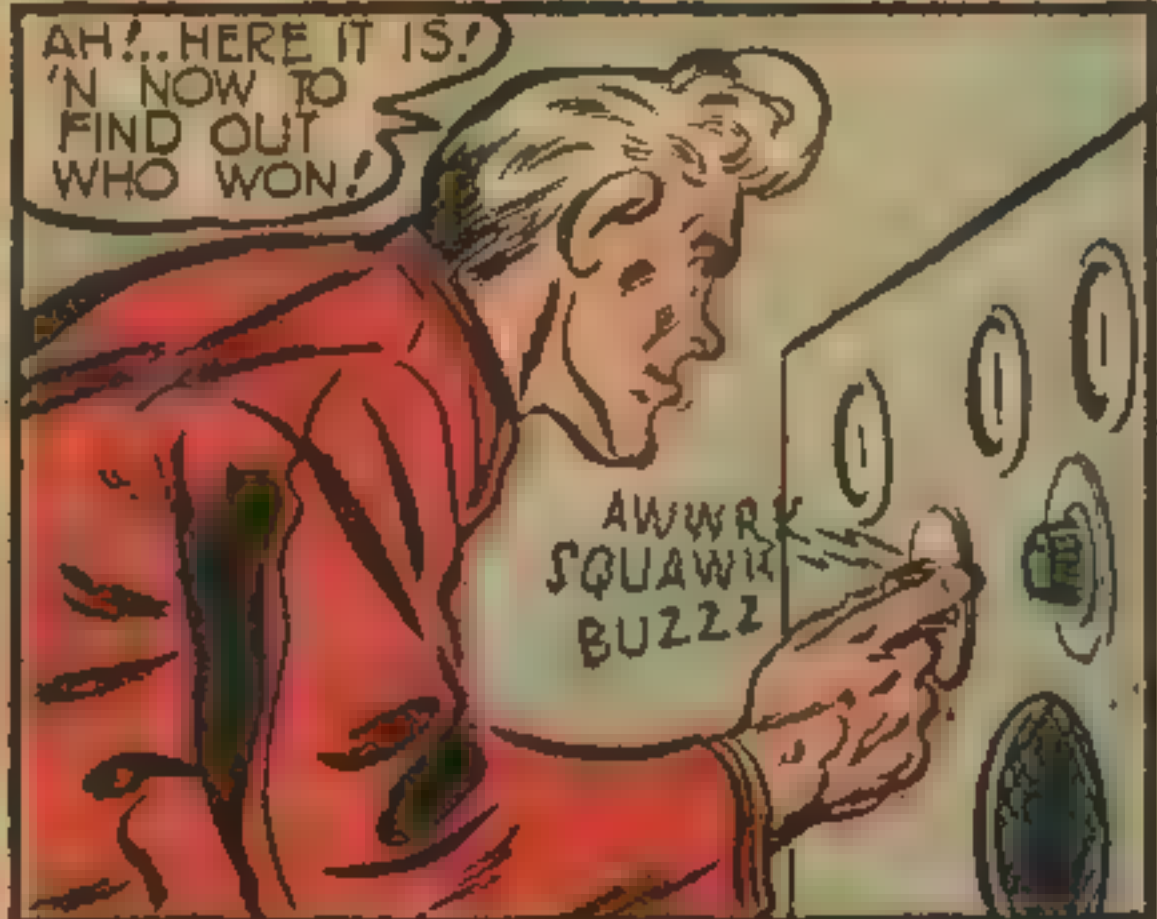


HOLY MANNIBAL!
THE JACKPOT
PROGRAM! I
CLEAN FORGOT
ABOUT IT!



JUST
WHEN I
FINALLY
LOCATE
THE
RADIO
THEY GOT-
TA INTER-
RUPT ME!

AH!...HERE IT IS!
'N NOW TO
FIND OUT
WHO WON!

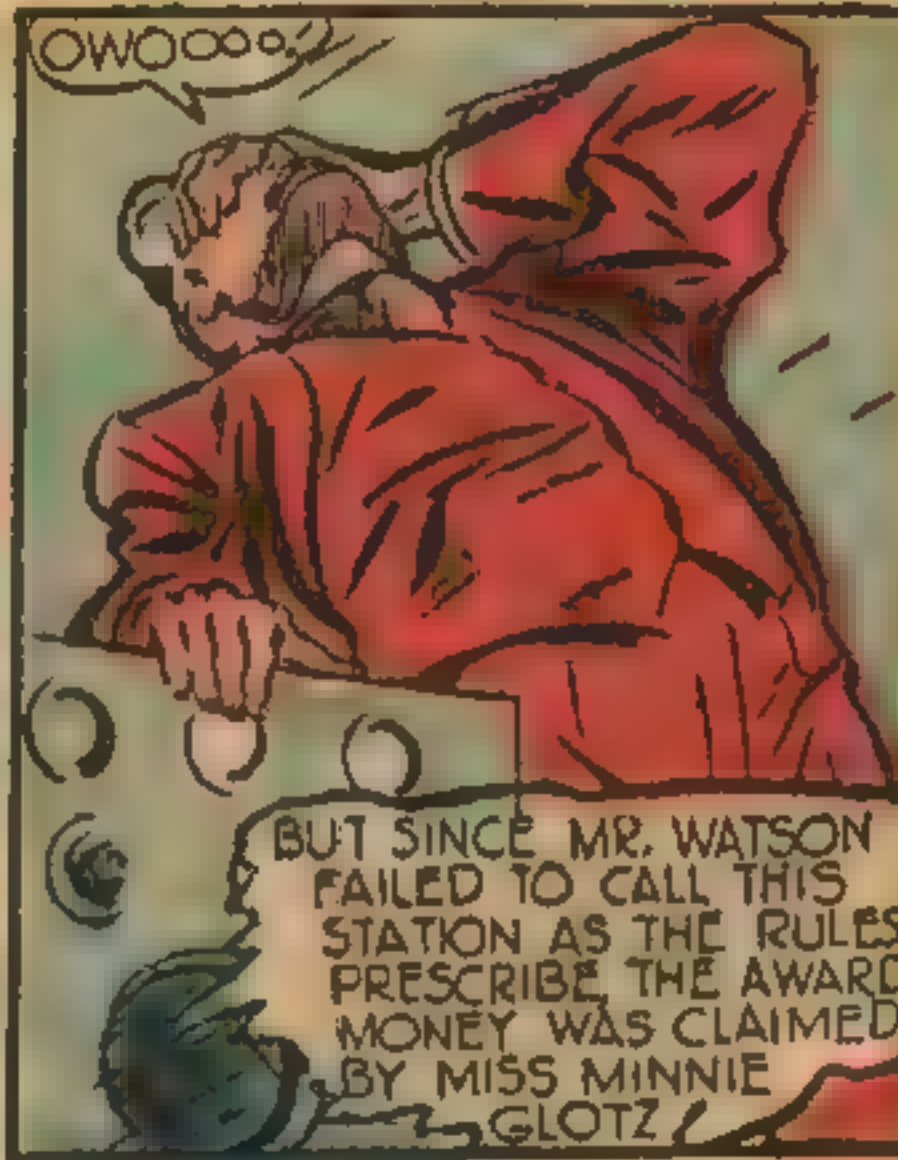


AWWW
SQUAWK
BUZZZ



AND SO THE GRAND
PRIZE
WINNER
OF THE
JACKPOT
SLOGAN
CONTEST WAS
MR. JIM
WATSON!

WOW!
I WON!
WHOOPEE!



OWOOOOO!

BUT SINCE MR. WATSON
FAILED TO CALL THIS
STATION AS THE RULES
PREScribe, THE AWARD
MONEY WAS CLAIMED
BY MISS MINNIE
GLOTZ!

IF YOU WANT A REAL
HE-MAN'S COMIC
MAGAZINE, A DOLLAR'S
WORTH OF READING
PLEASURE FOR
A DIME.....
THEN YOU'LL WANT
SHIELD-WIZARD
COMICS NO. 3
STARRING
THE SHIELD
AND HIS YOUNG
SIDEKICK, DUSTY
THE BOY
DETECTIVE....
ALSO THE WIZARD,
AND ROY THE
SUPERBOY!

DANNY

AND

WONERS LAND

I DON'T
WANT TO
GO WITH
YOU...HELP
HELP!

DANNY HIS DOG SNAP
PER AND KUPKAKE
THE DWARF ONE
NIGHT COME TO A
QUAINT CITY IN THE
LAND OF WONERS
AS THEY APPROACH
THE OUTSKIRTS,
THEY SEE...

BY HARRY SHURTEN

LET GO OF HIM, YOU BIG BULLY!

I GOT HIM
DANNY! LET'S
GIVE IT TO
HIM GOOD!

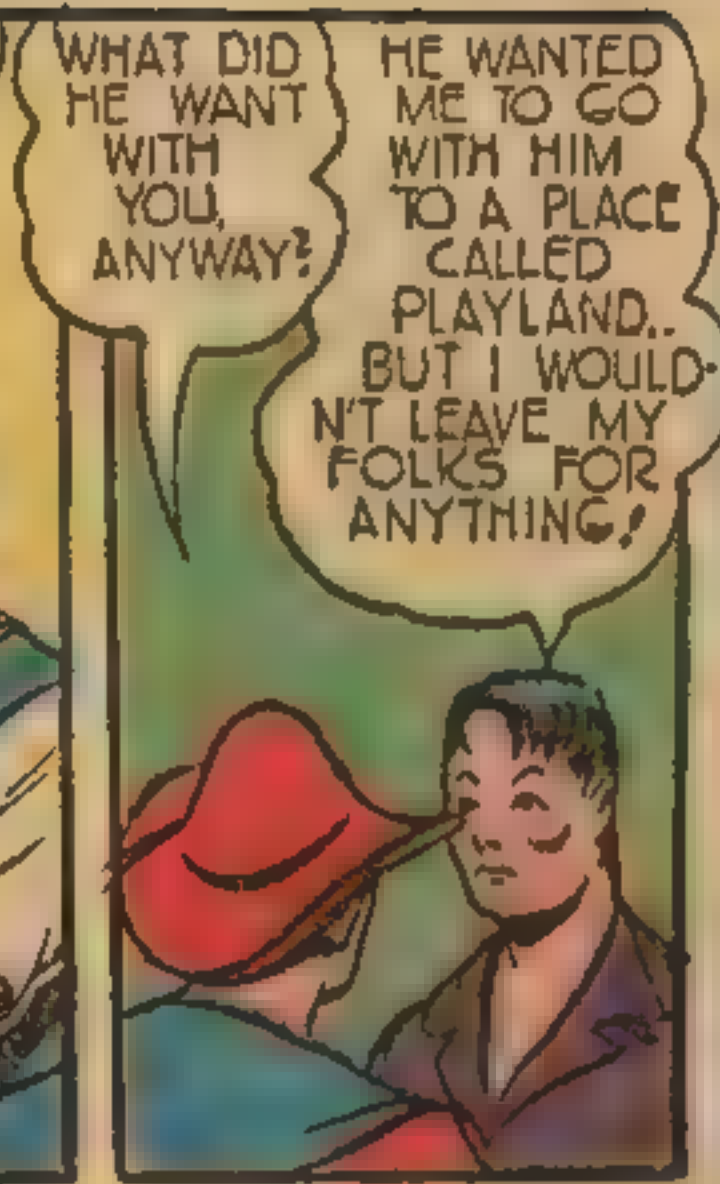
YA BLASTED BRATS!
YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR
THIS NIGHT'S WORK!
SO HELP ME YOU
WILL!

GET UP
AND FIGHT!
YOU BIG
COWARD! WE
DOUBLE
DARE YOU!



YOU WIN THIS TIME BUT I'LL GET YOU YET!.. SEE IF I DON'T!

GO ON! BEAT IT BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND AND REALLY GET TOUGH!



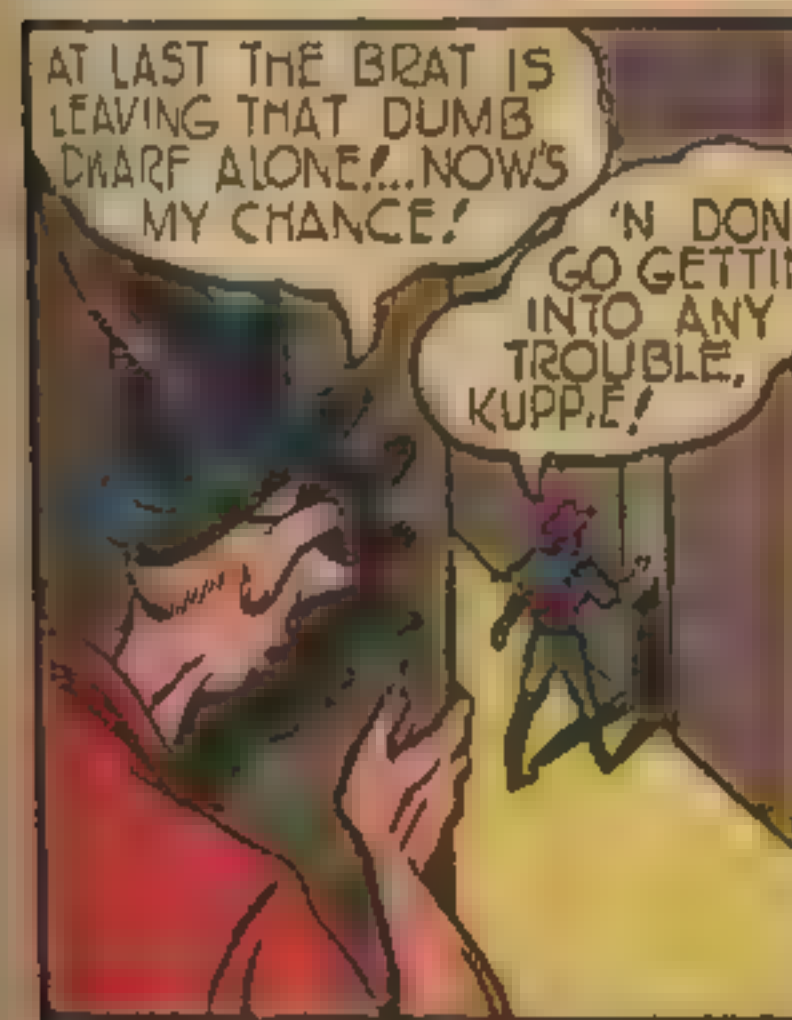
WHAT DID HE WANT WITH YOU, ANYWAY?

HE WANTED ME TO GO WITH HIM TO A PLACE CALLED PLAYLAND.. BUT I WOULDN'T LEAVE MY FOLKS FOR ANYTHING!



THAT NIGHT... HO HUM!..I'M SLEEPY, DANNY!

I'VE GOT TO GO OUT FOR A MINUTE? I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, KUPKAKE!



AT LAST THE BRAT IS LEAVING THAT DUMB DWARF ALONE!..NOW'S MY CHANCE!

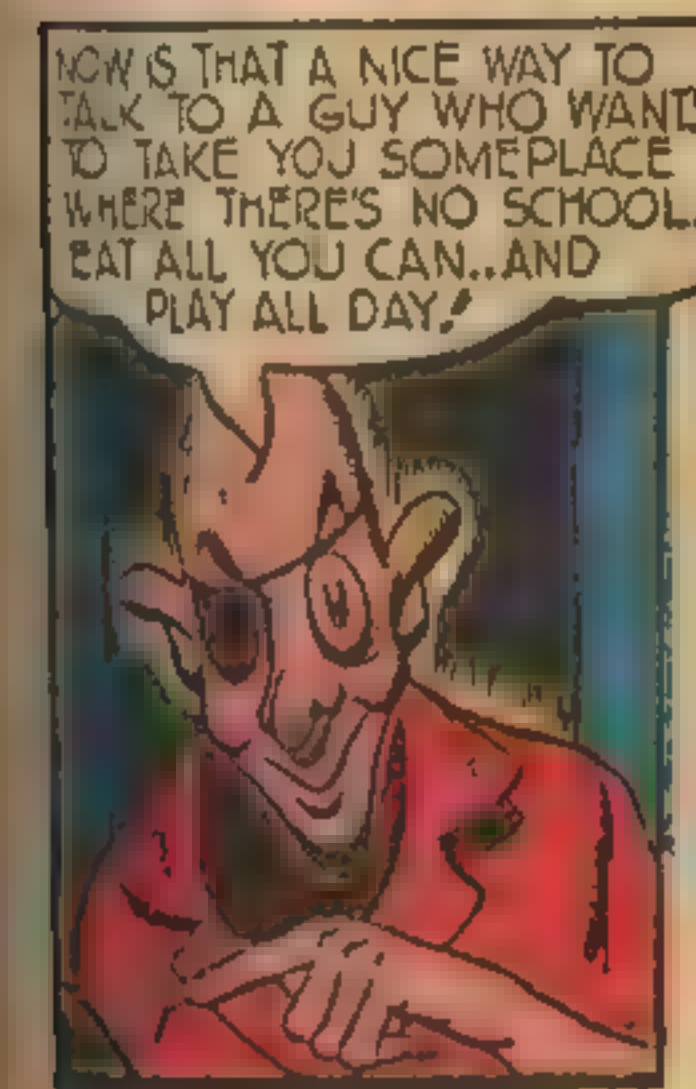
'N DON'T GO GETTIN' INTO ANY TROUBLE, KUPP.E!



PEG LEG'S SMART ALL RIGHT! THEY'D RECOGNIZE HIM, SO HE SENDS ME TO GET THAT DWARF!.. WELL, I'LL GET HIM!



OWOO!..WH..WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE! G..GET OUT!..B..BEFORE I...TH..THROW YOU OUT!



NOW IS THAT A NICE WAY TO TALK TO A GUY WHO WANTS TO TAKE YOU SOMEPLACE WHERE THERE'S NO SCHOOL.. EAT ALL YOU CAN..AND PLAY ALL DAY!

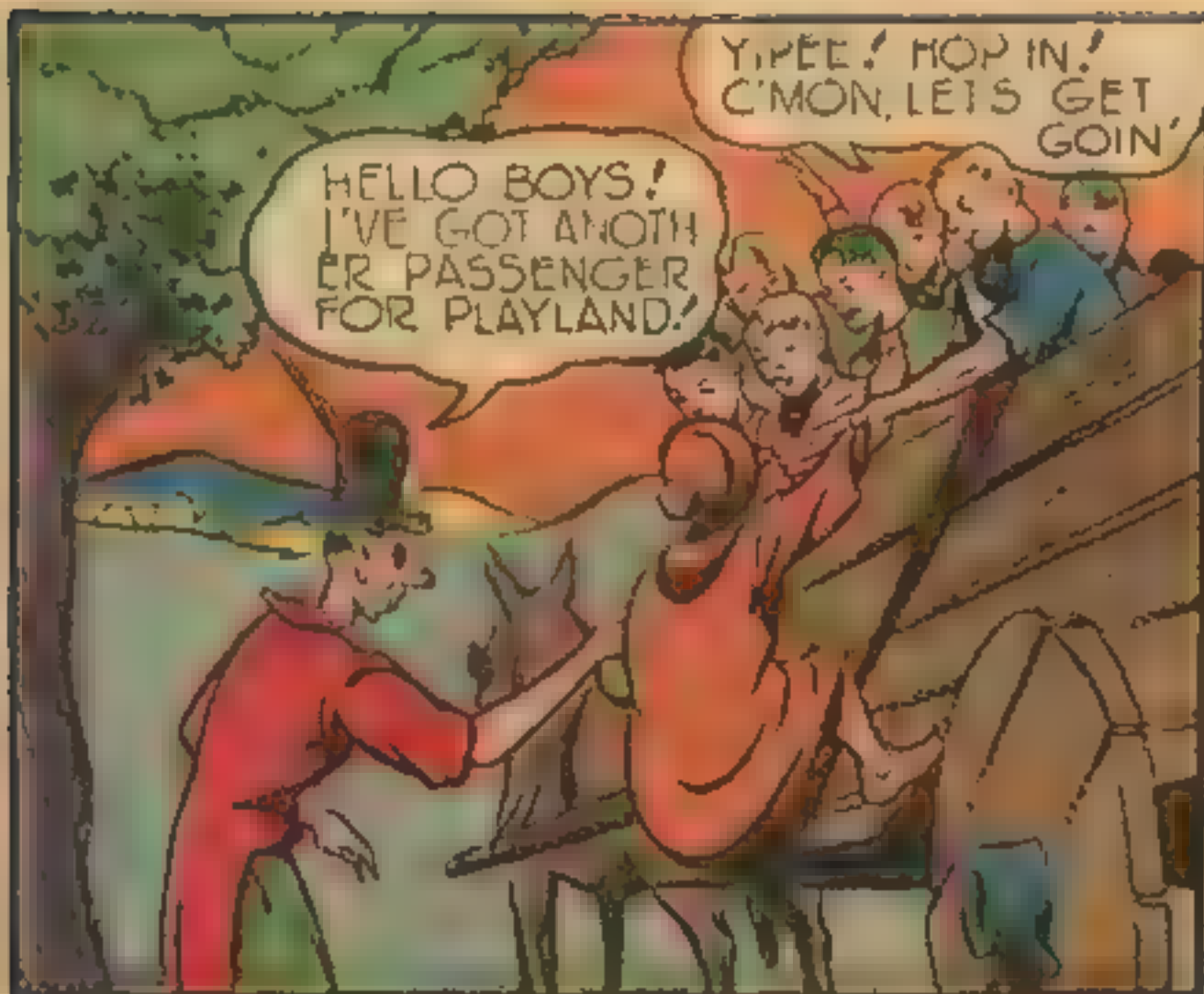


GEE, WHILLIKERS! I'D SURE LIKE TO GO TO THAT PLACE!



HI HO! ♪♪ THE MERRY-O, TO PLAYLAND WE SHALL GO! ♪♪

WELL, THEN YOU SHALL! ♪♪ OH TO PLAYLAND WE WILL GO! ♪♪



WHAT'LL I DO NOW (SNIFF, SNIFF)
'LL NEVER SEE KUPPIE
AGAIN... 'N THOSE OTHER
POOR KIDS! (GULP) WHAT'LL
HAPPEN TO THEM?



JUST THEN, A MERMAID
APPEARS...

HELLO DANNY!
YOU HELPED ME ONCE,
NOW IT'S MY TURN!



GEE WHIZ! IT'S THE QUEEN
OF THE MERMAIDS!

YES, DANNY!
I'LL HELP
YOU GET
ACROSS THIS
RIVER!



GOLLY! SHE'S DISAPPEARED!
WONDER HOW SHE'S
GONNA HELP US, SNAPPER!



THE MERMAID SOON RE-
APPEARS...

HERE, DANNY!
THIS SEA HORSE
WILL TAKE
YOU WHEREV-
ER YOU
WISH TO
GO!



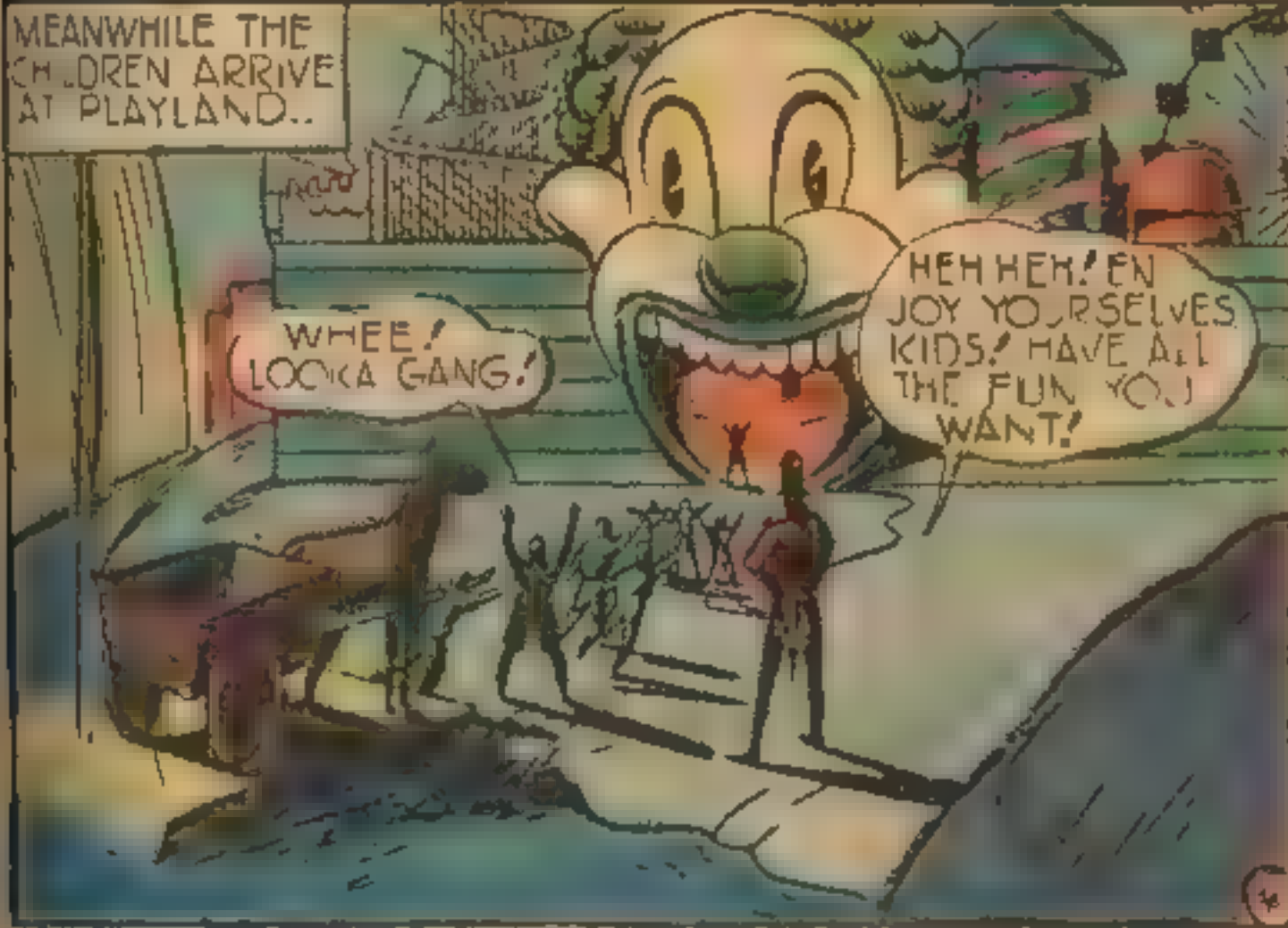
JIMINEY!.. THANKS A LOT!
YOU'RE A LIFESAVER!...
S' LONG!



MEANWHILE THE
CHILDREN ARRIVE
AT PLAYLAND..

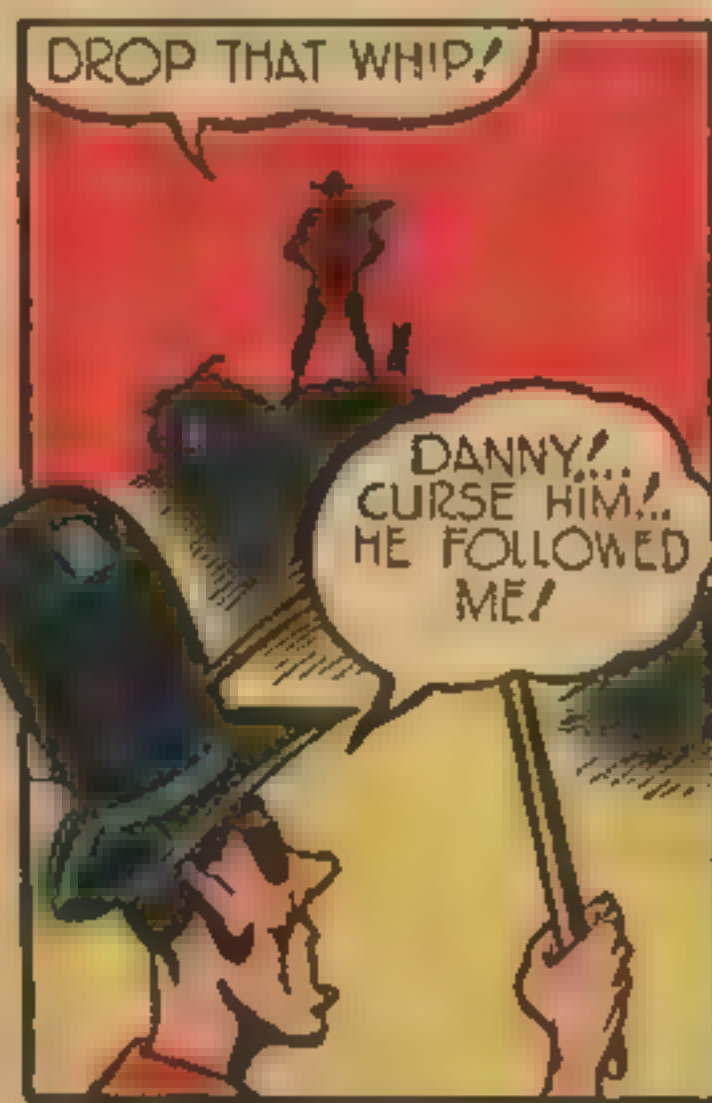
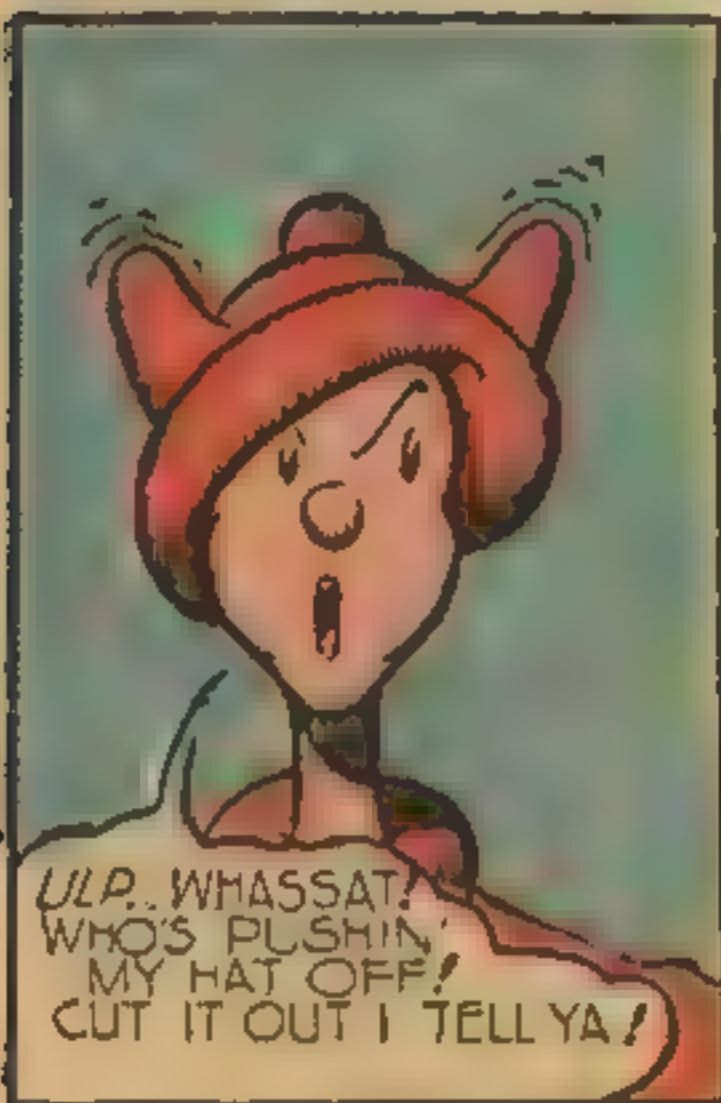
WHEE!
LOOKA GANG!

HEH HEH! EN
JOY YOURSELVES
KIDS! HAVE ALL
THE FUN YOU
WANT!



NAME T KIDS!
ANYTHING YA WANT!
FREE!.. ALL FREE!
STEP RIGHT UP
'N GET IT!







JUST AS PEG LEG IS ABOUT TO PUSH DANNY FROM THE CLIFF, SNAPPER COMES TO THE RESCUE...

OW, MY LEG!
LEGGO, YA
BLASTED
MUTT!

AAARRHN!

WHILE PEG LEG IS BUSY FIGHTING OFF SNAPPER

OVER YOU
GO!

AAIEEE!

DANNY SUMMONS ALL THE
CHILDREN...

WE'RE GETTING OUT OF
PLAYLAND RIGHT NOW...I HOPE
YOU KIDS HAVE LEARNED
YOUR LESSON!

SNIFF, SNIFF...I'LL NEVER
LEAVE MY MAMA AND PAPA
AGAIN, N I'LL ALWAYS BE
GOOD...IF ONLY I DIDN'T
HAFTA' BECOME A JACKASS!

DANNY SETS SAIL FROM PLAYLAND

AS PLAYLAND IS LEFT BEHIND...

GEE WHIZ!
NO MORE
DONKEY EARS!

AND OUR
TAILS!...
THEY'RE
GONE
TOO!

ME NEITHER!

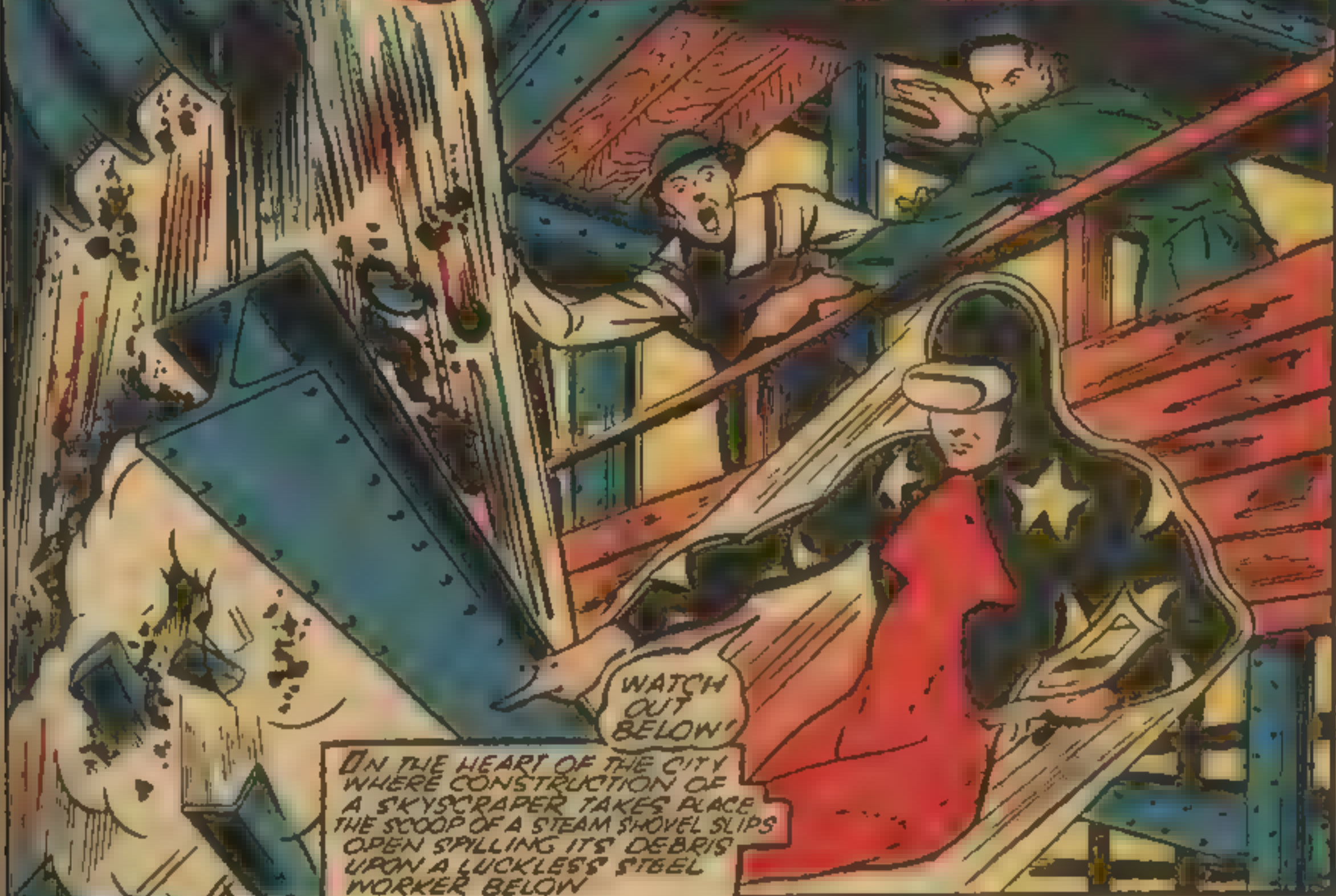
YOU SEE, WHEN YOU
RESOLVED TO BECOME
GOOD BOYS AND
LEFT PLAYLAND, YOU
WERE NO LONGER
JACKASSES!

AS FOR YOU,
THE NEXT
TIME YOU GET
INTO TROUBLE...

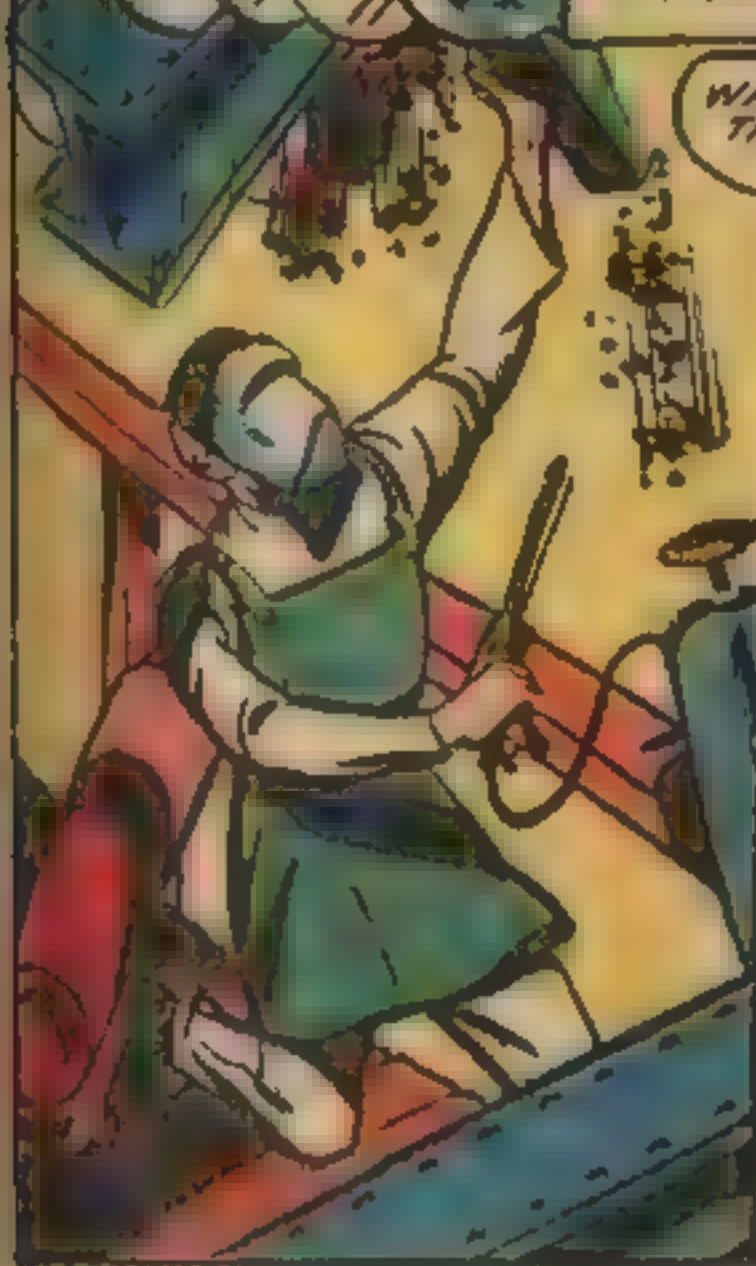
AW GEE,
DANNY, I'LL
LISTEN TO
YA FROM
NOW ON...
HONEST I
WILL!

DON'T FORGET TO LET US KNOW
AT 60 HUDSON ST, ROOM 315 NYC
HOW YOU LIKE DANNY AND KUPKANE!

THE COMET



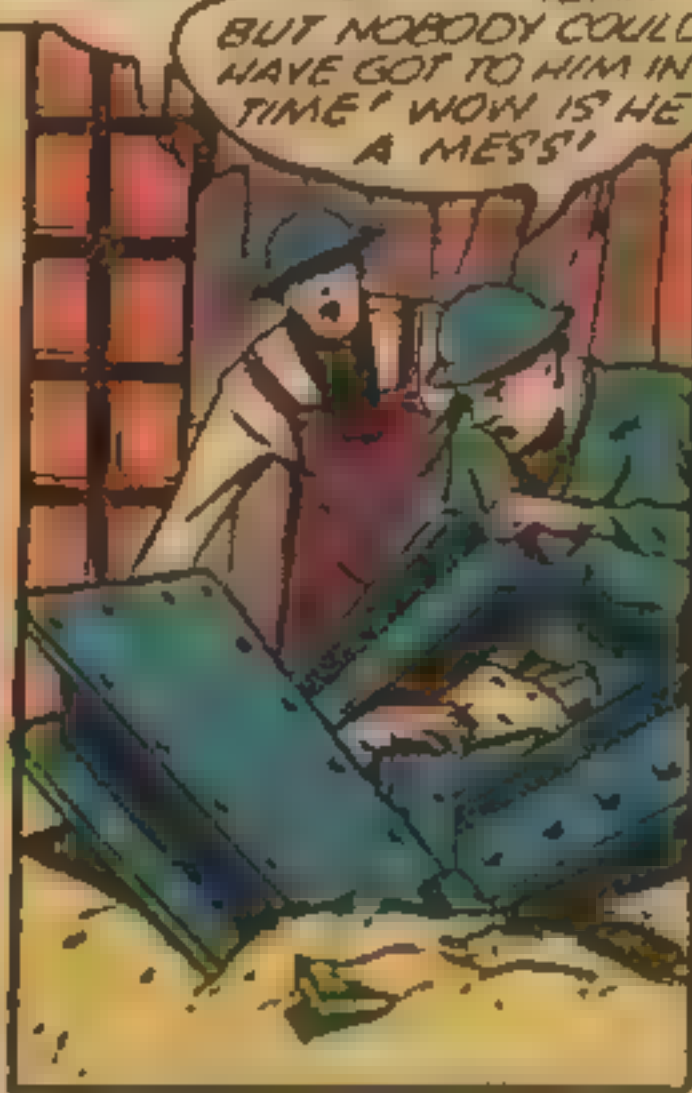
IN THE HEART OF THE CITY WHERE CONSTRUCTION OF A SKYSCRAPER TAKES PLACE THE SCOOP OF A STEAM SHOVEL SLIPS OPEN SPILLING ITS DEBRIS UPON A LUCKLESS STEEL WORKER BELOW



WASN'T THAT THE COMET WHO TRIED TO RESCUE HIM?

YEAH!

BUT NOBODY COULD HAVE GOT TO HIM IN TIME! WOW IS HE A MESS!



LATER, JOHN DICKERING VISITS THELMA GORDON IN HER OFFICE

THE ACME CONSTRUCTION COMPANY HAD ANOTHER ACCIDENT TODAY

THAT'S THE THIRD ONE THIS MONTH!



OF COURSE JOBS LIKE THAT ARE VERY DANGEROUS, BUT THE ACCIDENTS IN THIS CASE HAVE BEEN EXCEPTIONALLY 'NUMEROUS'

YES, JOHN LET'S GO BACK THERE AND INTERVIEW THE FOREMAN. THERE MAY BE A STORY!

LATER, ATOP THE SKY-SCRAPER'S FRAMEWORK

TOM! WATCH OUT! THAT STEEL GIRDER, ABOVE YOU!

CONK

OWOO!

GOOD LORD! IT'S KNOCKED HIM OFF!

AS THE VICTIM PLUMMETS TOWARD WHAT SEEMS CERTAIN DEATH-

HERE'S ONE ACCIDENT THE COMET IS GOING TO PREVENT!

EEYOWW!

EASY OLD CHAP! I'VE GOT YOU!

WHA WHO (ULP!)

MEANWHILE, THELMA DASHES TO THE OFFICE OF THE CONSTRUCTION FOREMAN

I'M THELMA GORDON, A NEWS PAPER WOMAN!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT AROUND HERE? THERE'S NO NEWS FOR YOU!

OH YES THERE IS! ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR WORKERS WAS ALMOST KILLED JUST NOW! BUT I SAW THAT IT WAS NO ACCIDENT THE FELLOW OPERATING THAT GIRDER CABLE DELIBER-

ATELY SWUNG IT TOWARD HIS INTENDED VICTIM!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR YOUR INFORMATION I'LL CHECK ON THIS IMMEDIATELY! AND NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME!

HELLO, SPIKE THAT THELMA GORDON DAME FROM THE DAILY BLARE IS GETTIN' TOO SNOOPY SHE'S ON HER WAY BACK TO HER OFFICE YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

AS THELMA WALKS INTO HER BUILDING -

NOT A PEEP OUTTA YOU, SISTER, OR YOU'LL GET A ONE WAY RIDE TO THE CEMETERY!

GOOD GRIEF!

THELMA IS MARCHED OUT TO A WAITING CAR -

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

BUTTON YER LIP AND GET IN THAT CAR!

- AND OFF IT SPEEDS!

THE CONSTRUCTION FOREMAN! SO YOU'RE BEHIND IT ALL!

SURE, BUT IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD TO KNOW ONLY REASON I BROUGHT YOU HERE IS TO FIND OUT HOW MUCH YOU BLABBED!

PLENTY! AND I'VE ALREADY TOLD SOMEBODY WHO'LL FOLLOW IT UP - THE COMET! SO YOU SEE, KILLING ME'LL DO YOU NO GOOD!

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE BLUFFING, BUT I'M TAKING NO CHANCES. CALL THE COMET OFF AND I'LL LET YOU GO FREE - WHEN OUR JOB IS FINISHED!

HMM! MAYBE I WILL AT THAT!

JOHN DICKERING IS A CLOSE FRIEND OF THE COMET'S. I'LL GET HIM ON THE PHONE!

OKAY BUT NO TRICKS OR IT'LL BE TOO BAD FOR YOU!

HELLO! THELMA? WHERE ARE YOU? YOU CAN'T TELL ME, EH? WELL WHAT IS IT?

OH! SO YOU WANT ME TO TELL THE COMET TO FORGET ABOUT INVESTIGATING THE ACME CONSTRUCTION COMPANY. ALL RIGHT. I WILL

THELMA NEVER TOLD ME TO INVESTIGATE THEM IN THE FIRST PLACE SHE'S IN TROUBLE OF SOME KIND WITH THAT ACME BUSINESS! I'VE GOT TO TRY TO FIND HER!



LATER JOHN APPEARS FOR A JOB WITH THE ACME CONSTRUCTION COMPANY -

YES! I'VE HAD LOTS OF EXPERIENCE AS AN IRON WORKER!



WELL, WE ARE KIND OF SHORT HANDED! OKAY, YOU'RE HIRED!



YOU'RE MY NEW HELPER, HUH? LET'S GET GOING!

OK.

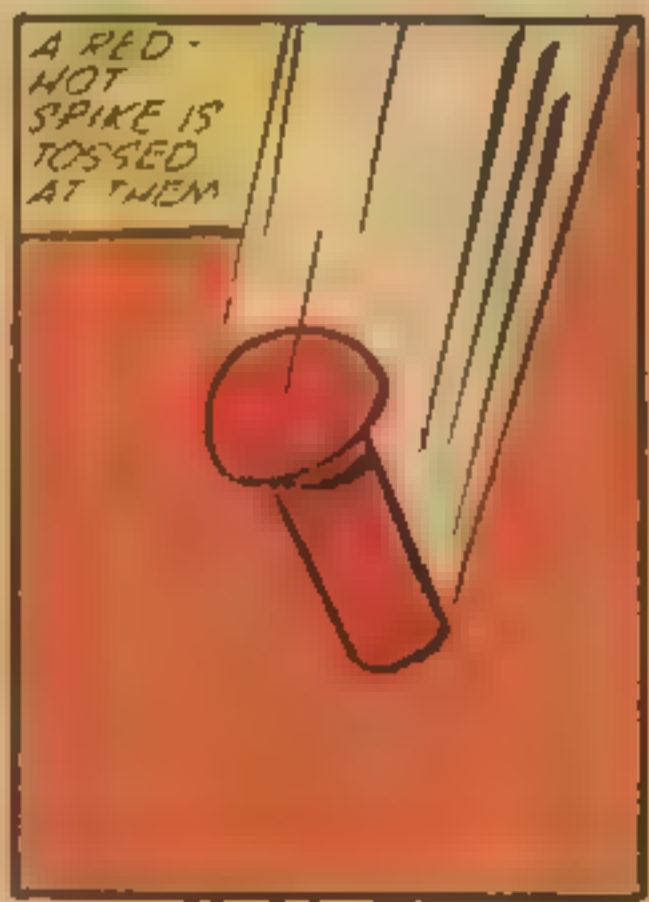
NOW, LET'S HOPE THAT ONE OF THOSE "ACCIDENTS" HAPPEN IN A HURRY!



JOHN GETS HIS WISH QUICKLY ENOUGH - FOR AT THAT MOMENT DIRECTLY ABOVE THEM -



I'LL WAIT FOR THEM TO COME A LITTLE CLOSER SO I WON'T MISS!



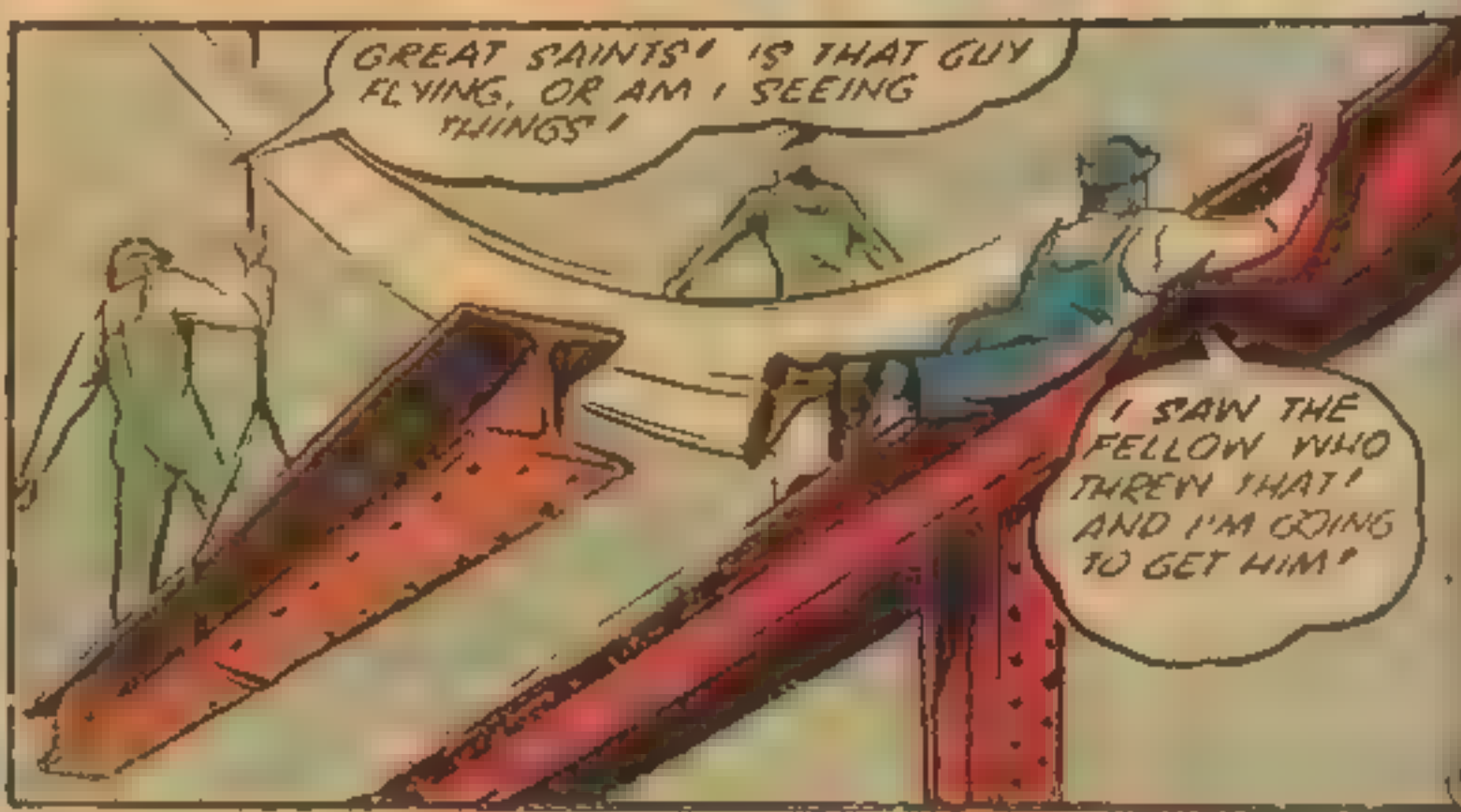
A RED-HOT SPIKE IS TOSSED AT THEM

JOHN SEES THE SPIKE JUST BEFORE IT STRIKES, AND -

NO TIME TO GET INTO MY COMET UNIFORM!



WHAT' IN!



GREAT SAINTS! IS THAT GUY FLYING, OR AM I SEEING THINGS!

I SAW THE FELLOW WHO THREW THAT! AND I'M GOING TO GET HIM!

THE SPIKE-THROWERS UNAWARE THAT HE IS BEING PURSUED UNTIL -



ARE YOU NUTS? IT WAS AN ACCIDENT IF YOU WANTA MAKE SOMETHIN' OF IT, I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE CONSTRUCTION FOREMAN!



I SAW THIS FELLOW DELIBERATELY TRY TO KILL ONE OF YOUR MEN, AND-



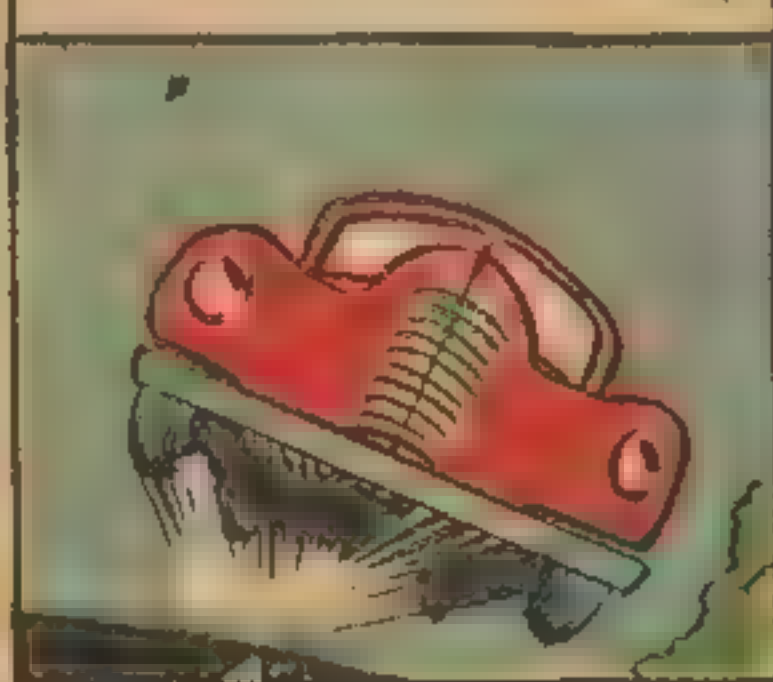
CLUNK!



THAT WAS SMART WORK BRINGIN' HIM HERE BEFORE HE TALKED TO ANYBODY ELSE! TAKE HIM TO THE HIDEOUT!



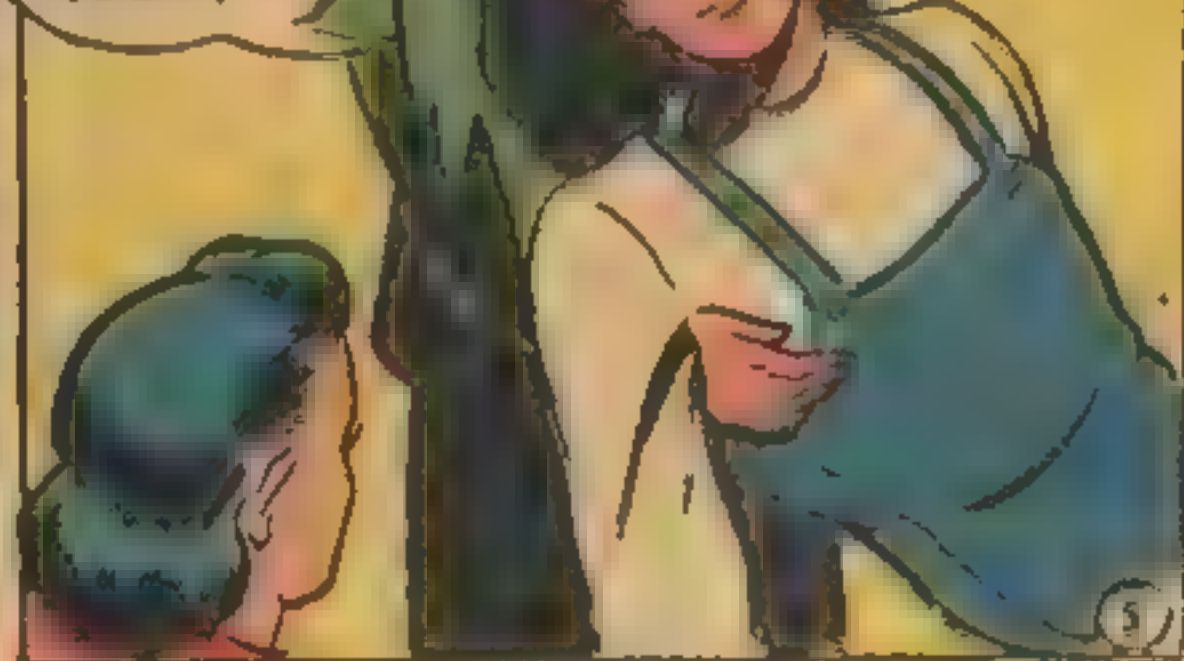
JOHN, PRETENDING UNCONSCIOUSNESS, IS TAKEN TO THE PLACE WHERE THELMA IS HELD PRISONER!

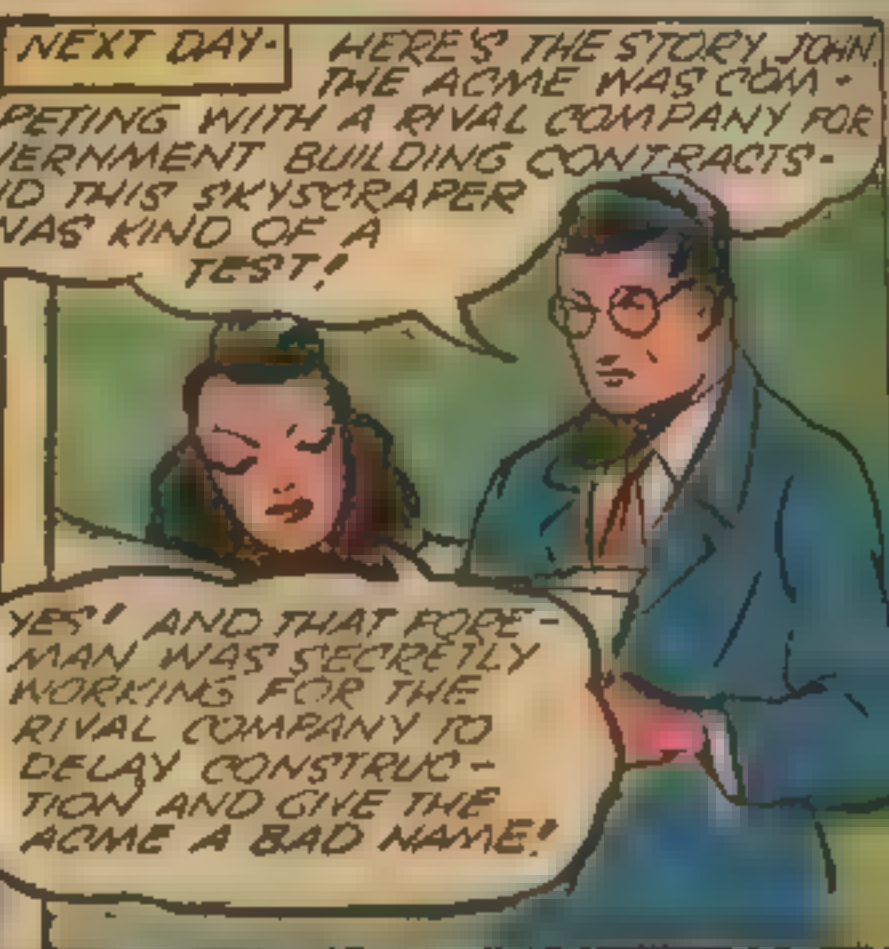
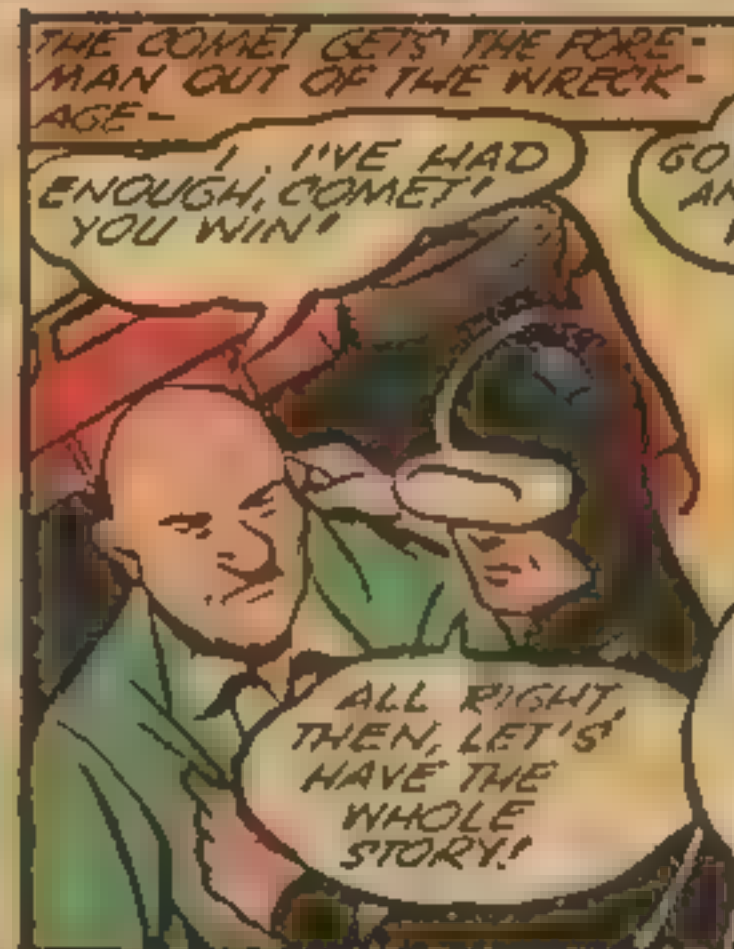
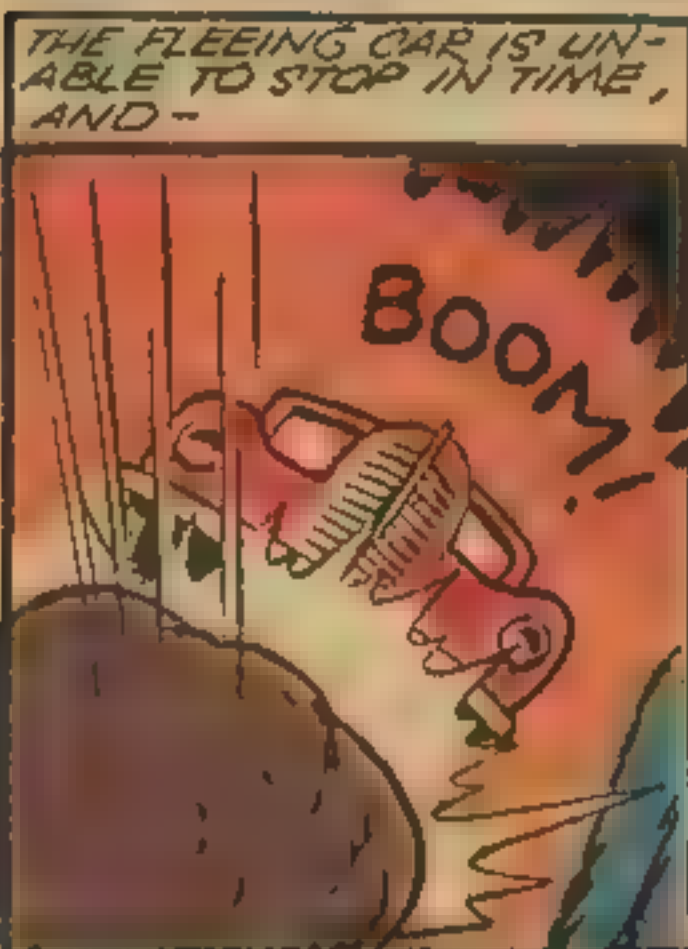
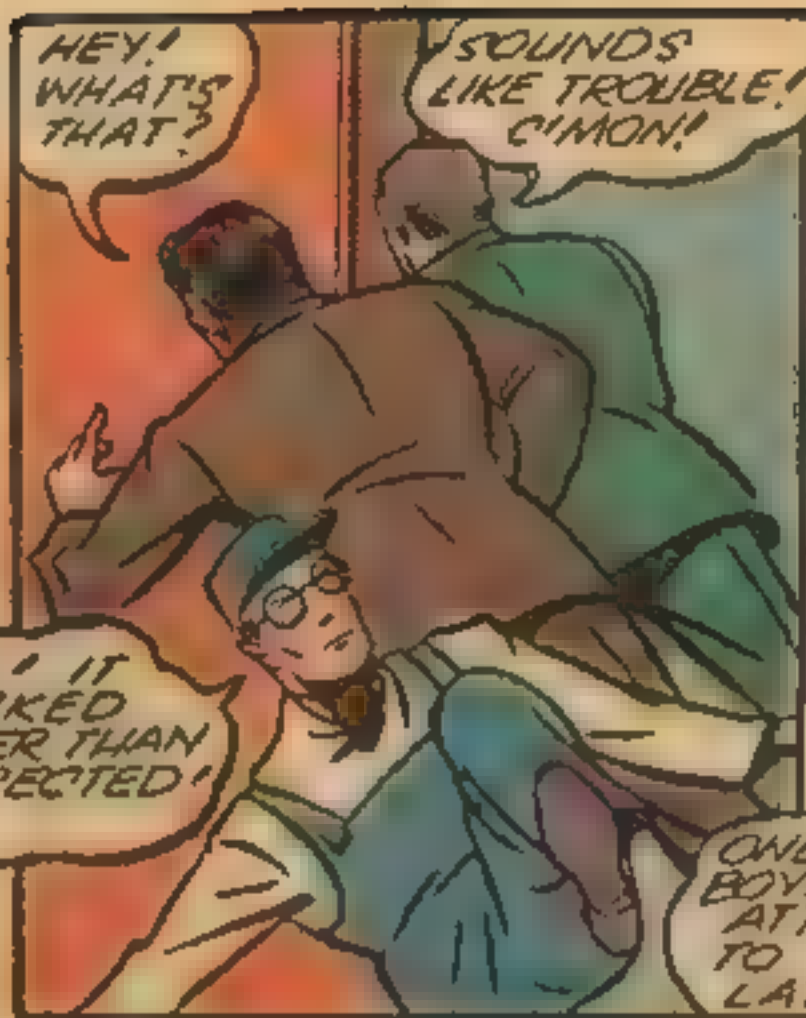


WHY, IT'S JOHN! I KNEW I'D THINK OF SOMEWAY OF GETTING TO ME! I WONDER WHAT HIS PLAN IS?



HSST! THELMA'S SOON AS NIM IN THE OTHER ROOM!





PRISON BARS OR THE GRAVE? WHAT FATE DOES THE COMET MEET WHEN HE FACES RETRIBUTION? DON'T MISS THE COMET IN NEXT MONTH'S **PEP COMICS!**

THE FIREBALL!



NATIONAL DEFENSE SUFFERS A SEVERE BLOW THROUGH A CHAIN OF VIOLENT DEATHS OF DEFENSE LEADERS THE F.B.I. SUSPECTS SABOTAGE AND MURDER. CAN THE FIREBALL HELP TO END THE THREAT TO NATIONAL DEFENSE



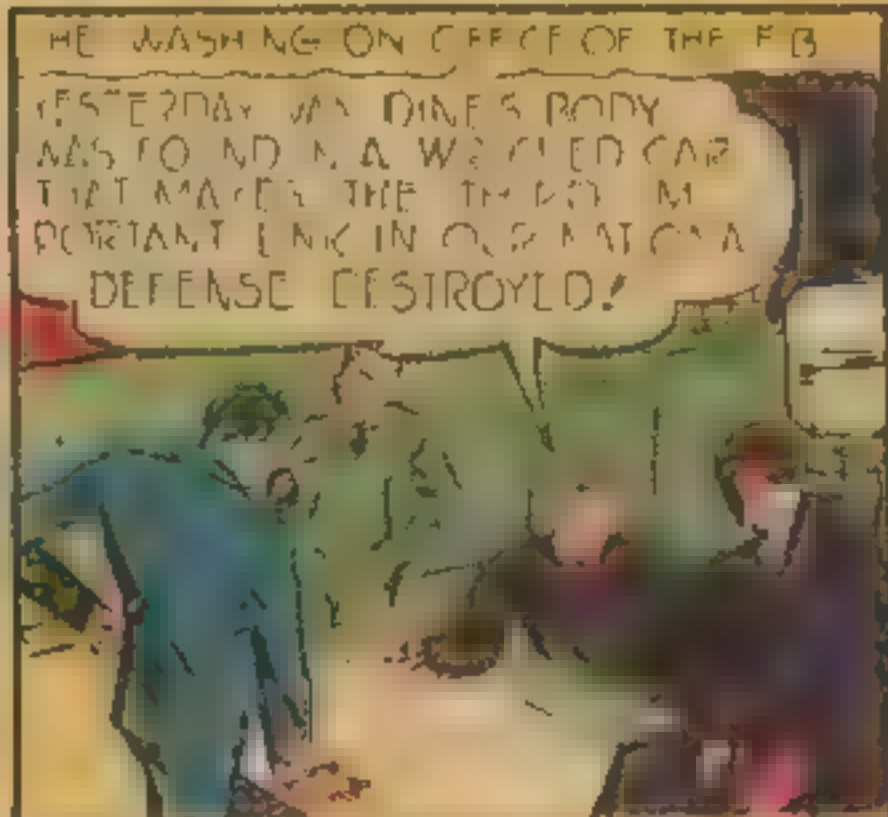
WE HAVE A MAN ON A ... WHEN SUDDENLY...



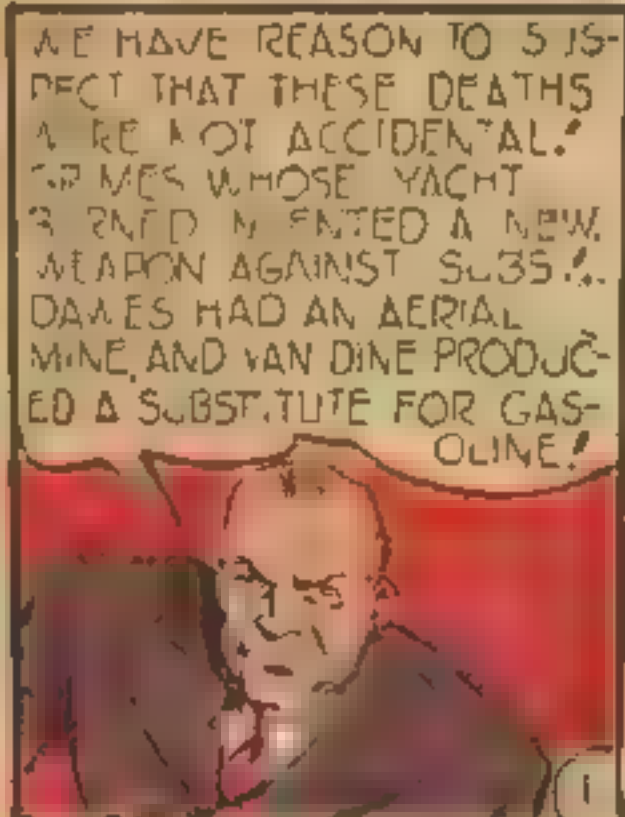
A CAR OF ... OFF THE ROAD ...

BETTER CALL HEADQUARTERS THAT'S VAN DINE'S CAR

HEADQUARTERS NOTHING! I'M CALLING THE F.B.I.!



HE WASHING ON OFFICE OF THE F.B.I. YESTERDAY VAN DINE'S BODY WAS FOUND IN A WRECKED CAR THAT MAKES THE THREAT AN IMPORTANT LINK IN OUR NATIONAL DEFENSE DESTROYED!



WE HAVE REASON TO SUSPECT THAT THESE DEATHS ARE NOT ACCIDENTAL! GAMES WHOSE YACHT RANDED MENTED A NEW WEAPON AGAINST SUBS! DAWES HAD AN AERIAL MINE AND VAN DINE PRODUCED A SUBSTITUTE FOR GASOLINE!

AT FIREMAN TED TYLER'S OFFICE, THE NEXT DAY..

I'LL BET THE NEXT ONE WILL BE DEWEY, THE GUY WHO....

I DON'T THINK SO! I THINK COLONEL JAY'S TANK GUN WILL BE THEIR NEXT TARGET!

HOW ABOUT DEWEY'S NERVE GAS?

THAT'S ABOUT WHAT IT IS!... GAS! NOPE! I'M BETTING ON COLONEL JAY AND TONIGHT I START IN, WATCHING HIS PLACE!

THE NEXT MORNING

MIGHT AS WELL GO HOME! GLESS NOTHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN AROUND HERE!

TEN O'CLOCK! GLORIA SHOULD BE HERE BY NOW....
HMM... WHAT'S THAT?

WHY THE OBSTINATE LITTLE MONKEY!

Dear Squartypants
While you are out chasing shadows at Jay's house I think maybe I'll find something interesting at Dewey's - that nerve gas intrigues me all goodie-od
Gloria

THE FIREBALL RACES TO DEWEY'S HOME!

DEWEY'S HOME ON FIRE! MAYBE GLORIA WAS RIGHT!



JUST IN TIME!
THERE'S DEWEY!
NOW WHERE IS
GLORIA?



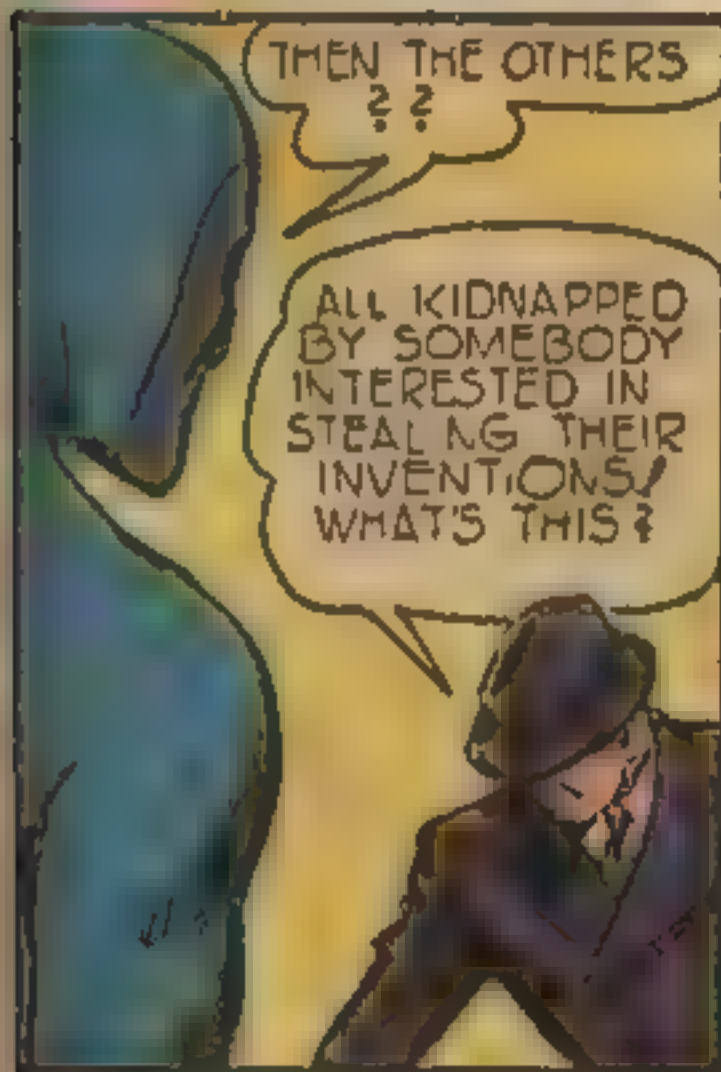
WH..WHY THAT'S
NOT DEWEY!

THAT'S WHAT
I THOUGHT



HELLO CHIEF I DIDN'T
HEAR YOU COME IN!

THEY KIDNAPPED
HIM FOR THE NERVE
GAS FORMULA AND
LEFT THIS POOR CHAPS
BODY AS A COVER-
UP!



THEN THE OTHERS
??

ALL KIDNAPPED
BY SOMEBODY
INTERESTED IN
STEALING THEIR
INVENTIONS!
WHAT'S THIS?



GLORIA'S SLIPPER!
THEY GOT HER TOO, AND
SHE LEFT THIS TO LET US
US KNOW..WHAT'S THIS?



STEIN'S
BUND
HELP

SEE YOU
LATER CHIEF!
I'VE GOT
A DATE!



IF I CAN GET TO THE
CAMP BEFORE THOSE
DEVILS!



VOT YOU WANT
HERE, HEIN?

WANT TO SEE A
DOG ABOUT A WOMAN!

GO 'WAY BEFORE
WE ..

PRIVATE
KEEP OUT



GO WITHOUT LEAVING MY CALLING CARD? WOULDN'T THINK OF IT!

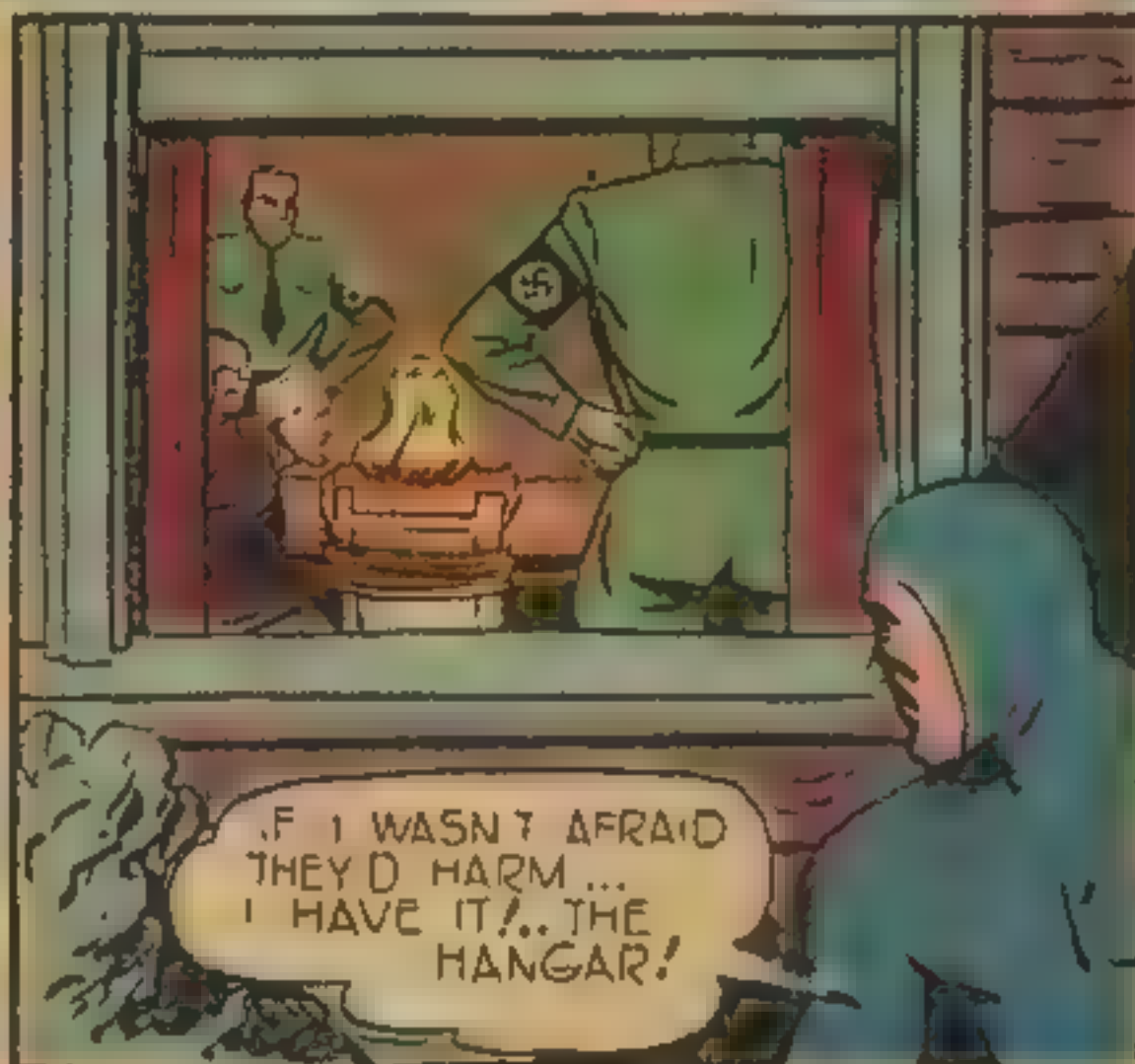


THIS IS WHAT WE CALL TURNING ON THE HEAT FRITZIE!

BY GENERATING EXTREME HEAT THE FIREBALL EASILY MELTS THE CAST-IRON GATE!



HMM... A PLANE FOR THEIR GETAWAY, EH AND A SECRET HANGAR!



IF I WASN'T AFRAID THEY'D HARM... I HAVE IT!.. THE HANGAR!



THAT'LL BRING 'EM RUNNING!



FUEHRER STEIN! THE HANGAR IS ON FIRE!

ACH! TAKE THE MEN AND SAVE THE PLANE... BE OFF!



I WOULDN'T YELL FOR YOUR PLAYMATES, CHUM! TOO MANY PEOPLE WOULD SPOIL OUR PARTY! SIT DOWN AND KEEP QUIET. GET IT?



AS TED TURNS TO UNITE G.C.R.A. HE'S GETTING THE BIG BABY AWAY! PROBABLY WANTS TO GET OUT AND PLAY WITH FIRE WITH THE OTHER KIDS! I'LL GET HIM!

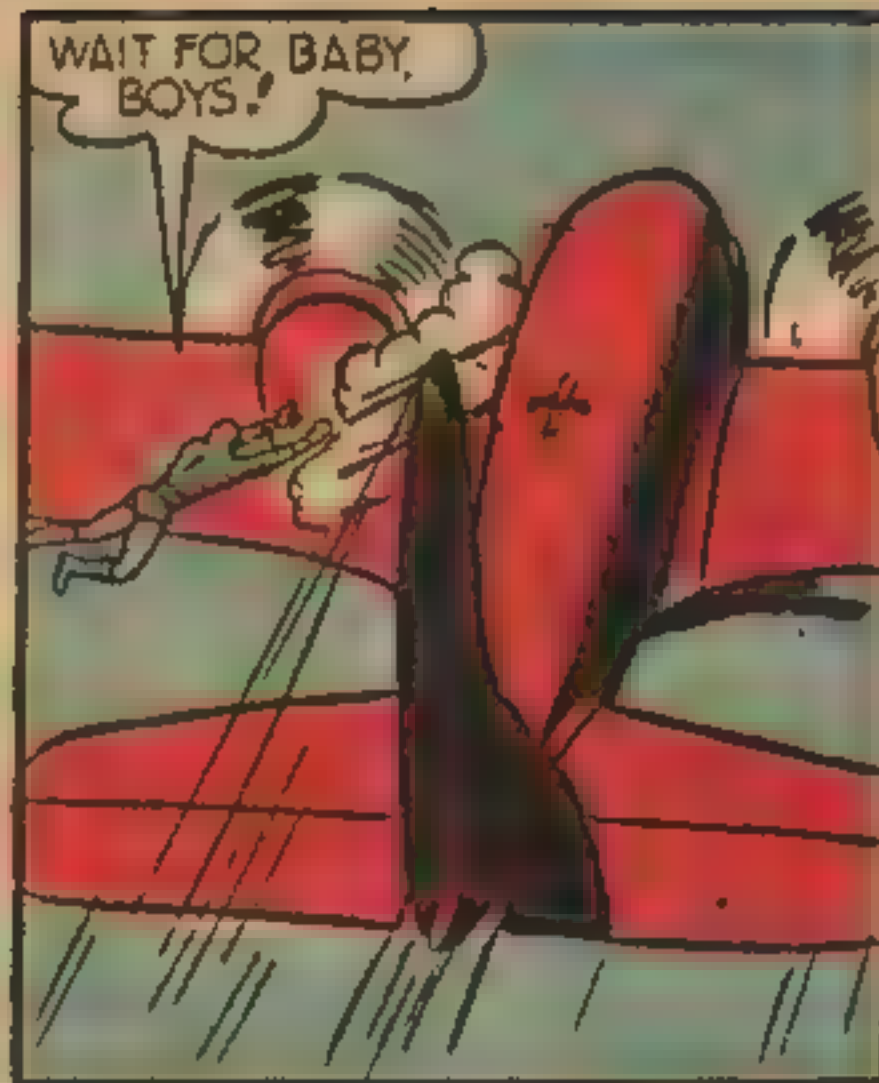


VE HAF SAFED
THE PLANE!

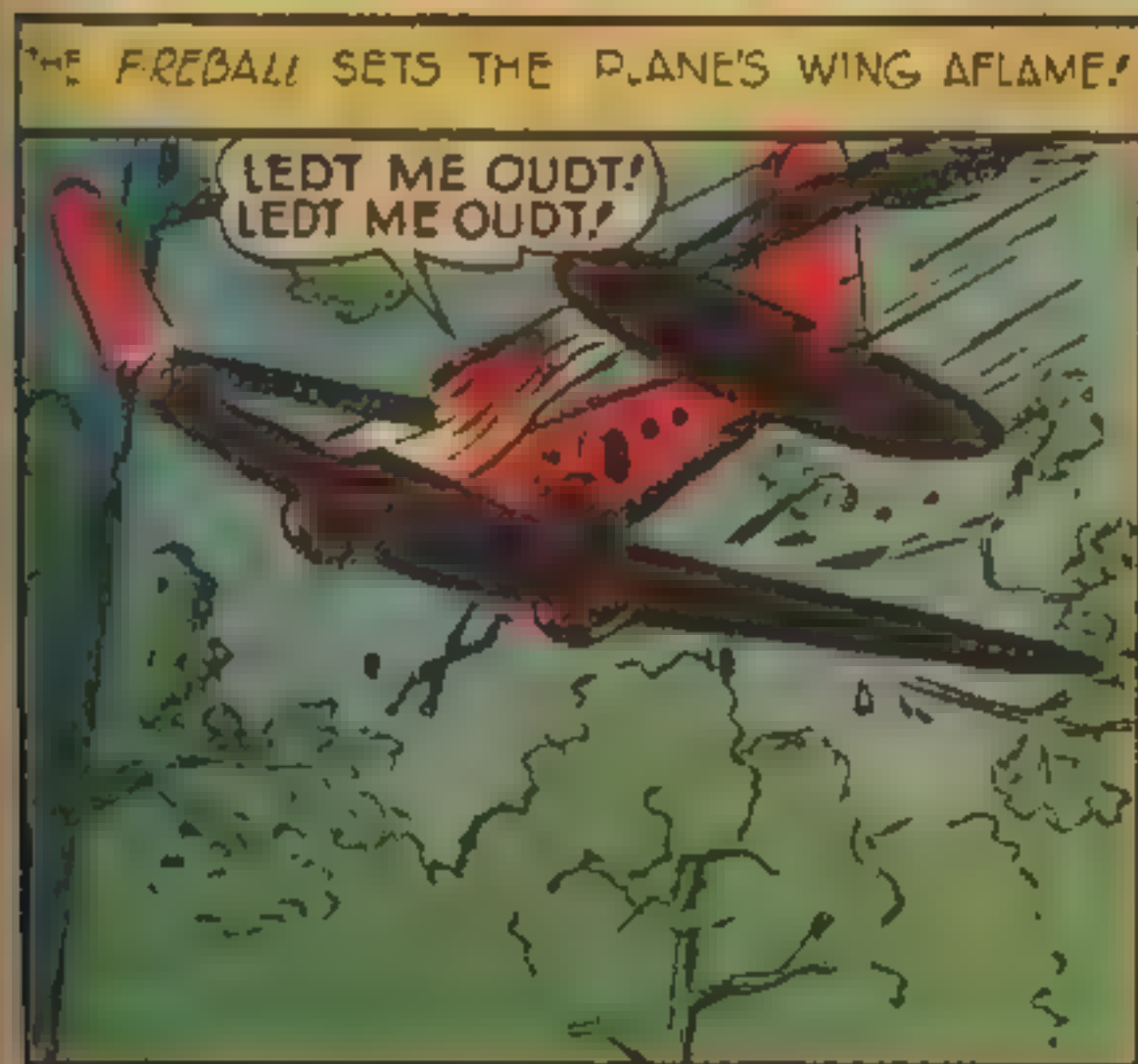
GET IN, FOOL!
START IT, THE FIRE-
BALL ISS AFTER ME!



SHTART! SHTART!
BULLETS WON'T STOP
HIM!



WAIT FOR BABY,
BOYS!



LEDT ME OUDT!
LEDT ME OUDT!



SEE STEINIE, ARENT YOU
GLAD YOU WAITED FOR BABY?
NOW, INSTEAD OF BURNING IN A
PLANE, YOU CAN BURN COMFORT-
ABLY IN A CHAIR!



AFTER AT HEADQUARTERS....
THE NATIONAL DEFENSE DRIVE
HAS SAVED A FEROLUS
ROM BY THE BREAKING
OF THE BINDI'S SCHEME!



THEY WERE
GOING TO TRAN-
SPORT US TO
GERMANY BY
PLANE!

AND WE WERE TO
WORK FOR THE
DIVINE ADOLF!

HEIL!



WELL, THIS TIME THE HONORS
GO TO THE LADY..SHE
CALLED THE PLAY RGH,
BUT IT WAS PROBABLY
JUST A LUCKY GUESS!

HEIL,
HEEL!

SERGEANT BOYLE

BY BIRO

OH, OH! THERE GOES THE BALL GAME! WHAT A CRACK!

YIPPIE! ATTA BOY SARGE! O' BOY O' BOY!

IT'S A HOMER SURE!

I'M UP NEXT, SARGE! SAVE ME A LICK WILL YOU?

I'LL SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE ABOUT...

HOW

SERGEANT BOYLE IS STILL IN GREECE - ALL QUIET ON THE ALBANIAN FRONT AND SOME OF THE BOYS CHOOSE UP SOME A GOOD OLD FASHIONED AMERICAN G.

HEY! RUN, WILL YOU? EVEN BASE RUN, TH' FACTS AROUND THE BASES! RUN, WILL YOU?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH THESE CHICKEN HOTES?

HEY, YOU'RE RUNNING THE WRONG WAY, YOU DOPE!

HYA SCOTTY! WHATS UP?

THE UNITED STATES ENJOY TO READ IN, I DROPPED OFF FOR A B. FATHER'S, HELD IN DE.

HELLO MISTER BROWN, REMEMBER ME FROM THE STATES?

SURE DO, BOYLE!

COME IN, SERGEANT! WE NEED YOU HERE!

WHAT'S UP?

MISTER BROWN IS GOING TO DEMAND THAT THE GERMAN GESTAPO PUBLISH A DETAILED ACCOUNT OF THE EVIDENCE AGAINST HIRSCH AN AMERICAN CITIZEN IN PRISON!

YES, HIRSCH IS ACCUSED OF ATTEMPTING TO KILL A GERMAN POLICE COMMISSIONER AND ACCORDING TO INTERNATIONAL LAW THEY SHOULD GIVE HIM A PUBLIC TRIAL! THE NAZIS REFUSED! THEY'VE MOVED HIM TO BERLIN WHERE HE'S GOING TO BE EXECUTED TOMORROW!

IT'S PRETTY CLEAR, THAT THEY KNOW YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY THERE AND ARE TRYING TO PREVENT YOUR INTERFERENCE! BUT WHEN YOU DO GET THERE, AND IF THEY STILL REFUSE TO GIVE HIM A TRIAL, WHAT THEN?

THEN IT'S TOO BAD FOR HIRSCH AND IT MAY MEAN A SERIOUS DIPLOMATIC CRISIS!

CRASH

OH HELLO, MAJOR! AND SARGE! SAY DID YOU SEE A

DON'T TELL ME I KNOW A BASEBALL! GRRRR!

WHY, YOU THIMBLE BRAINED FLEA TRAINER I'LL... I'LL...

NO! DON'T, MAJOR! I'VE GOT AN IDEA AND WE'LL NEED TWERP ALIVE!

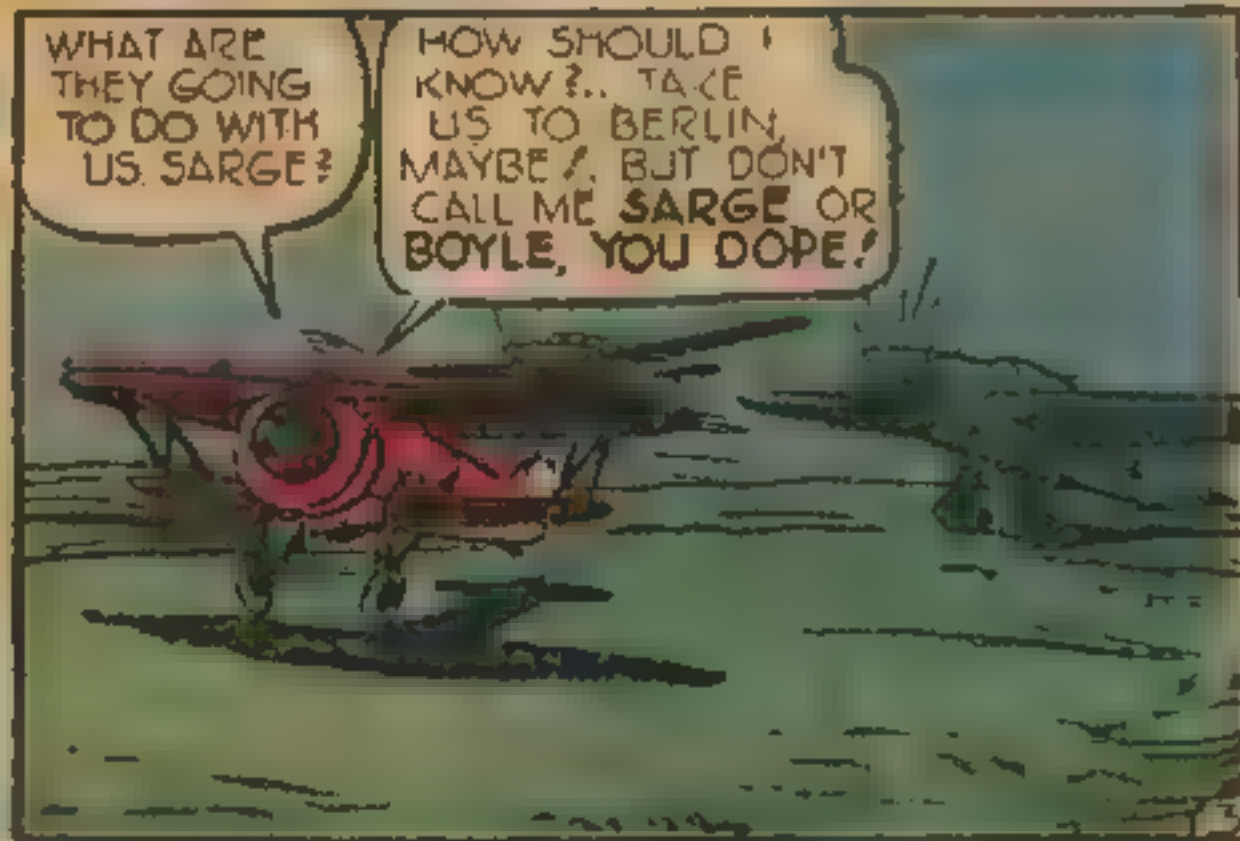
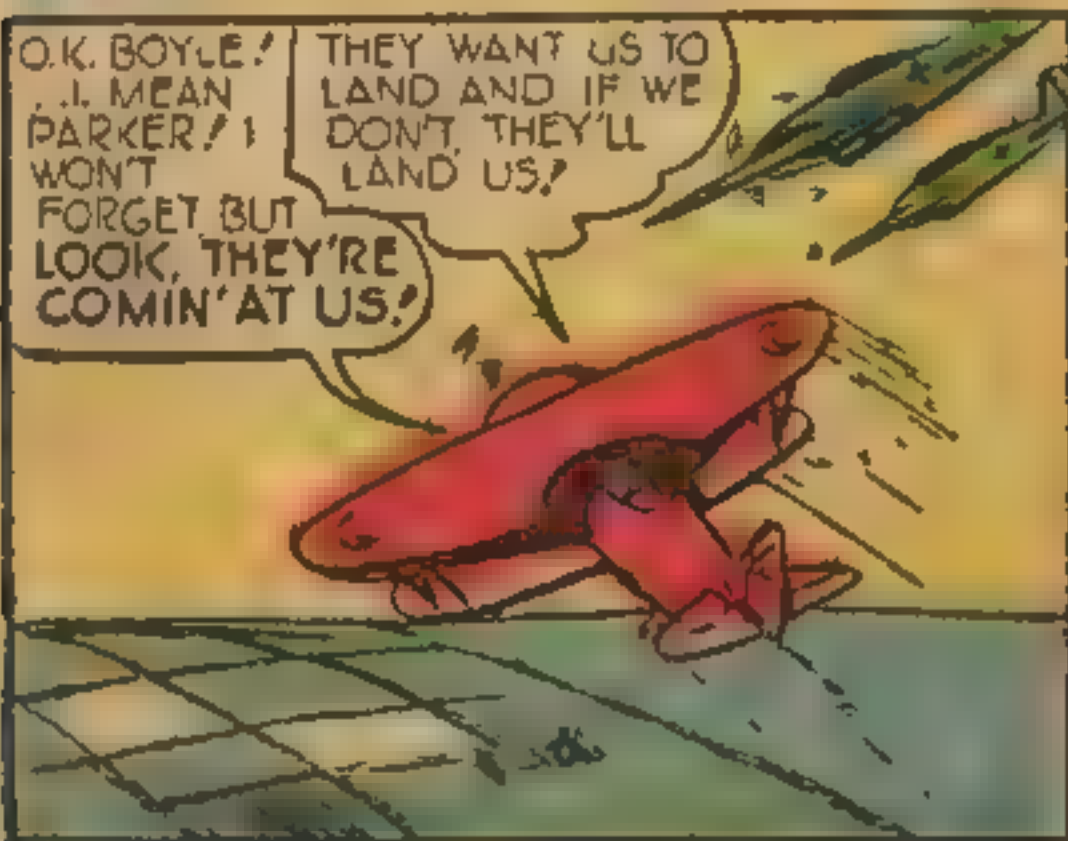
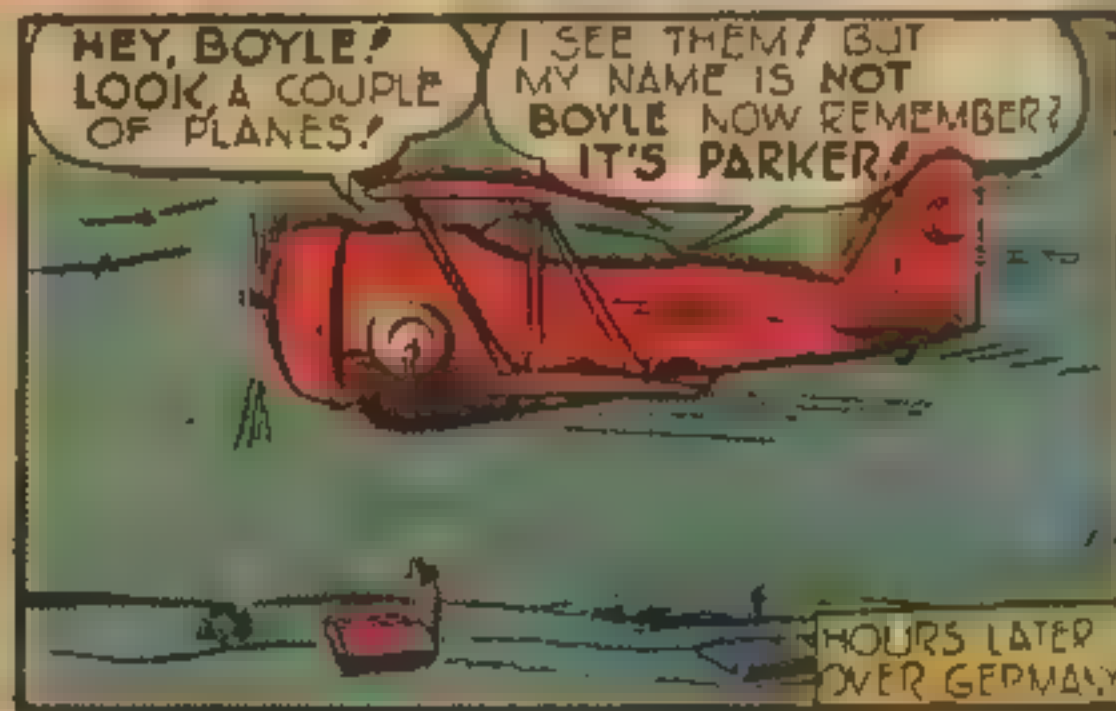
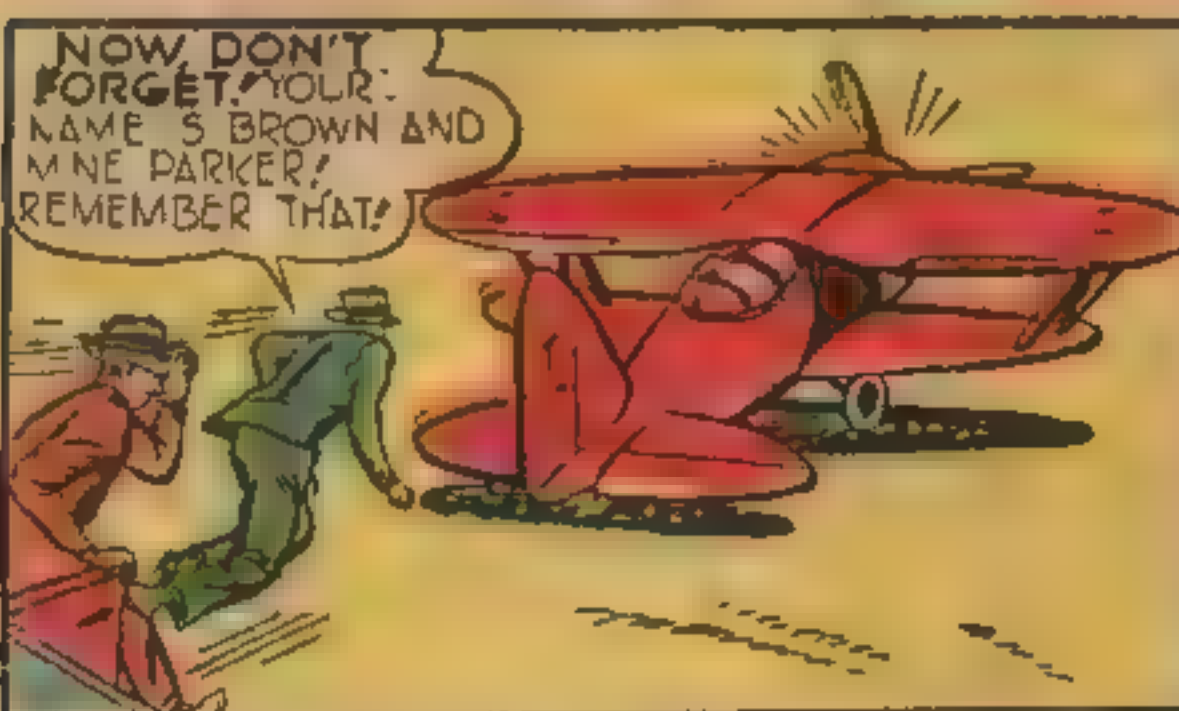
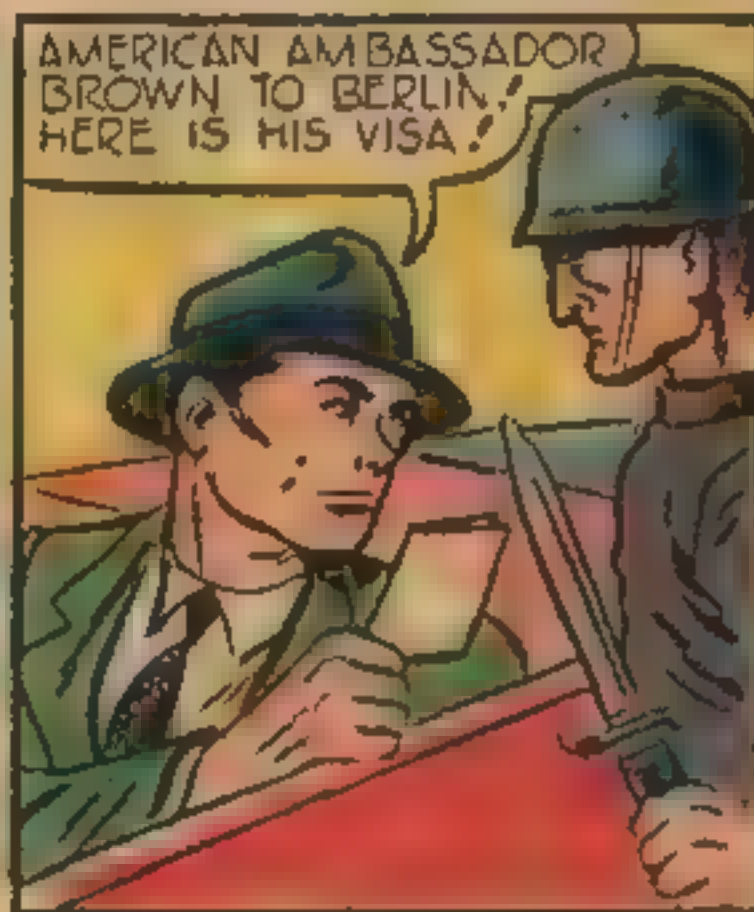
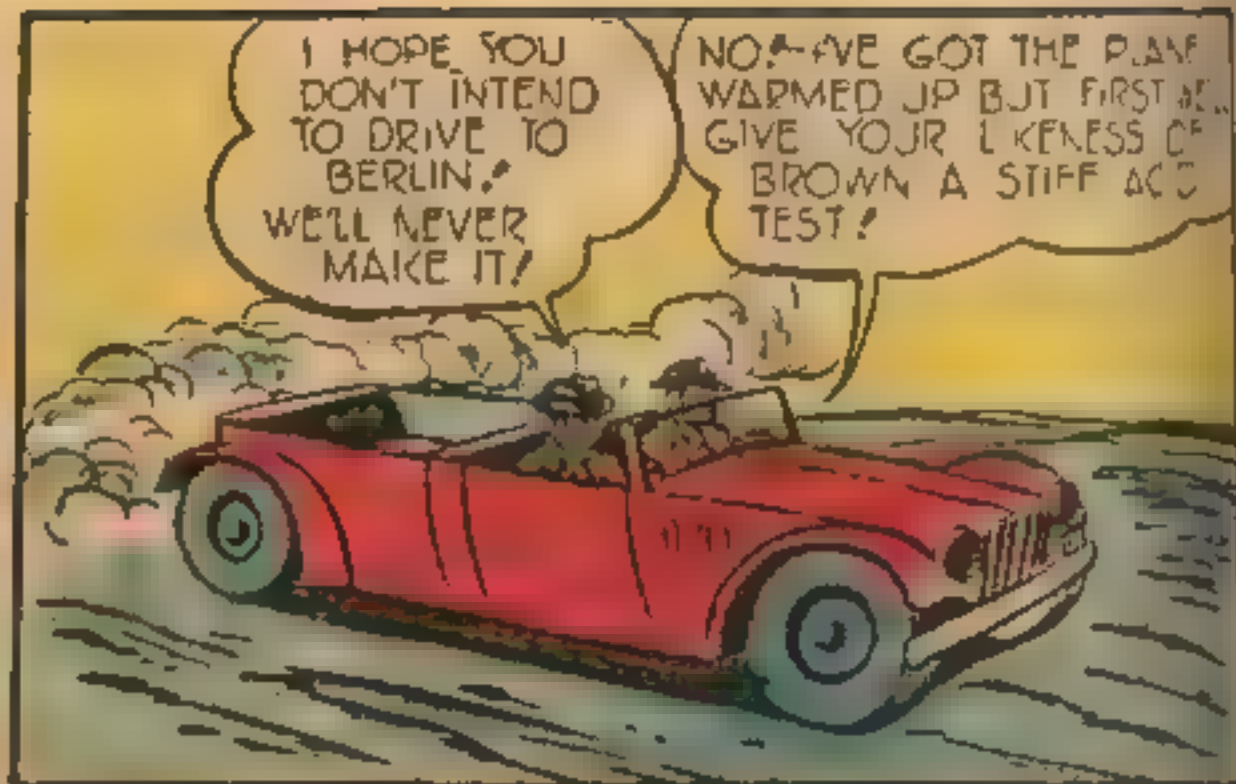
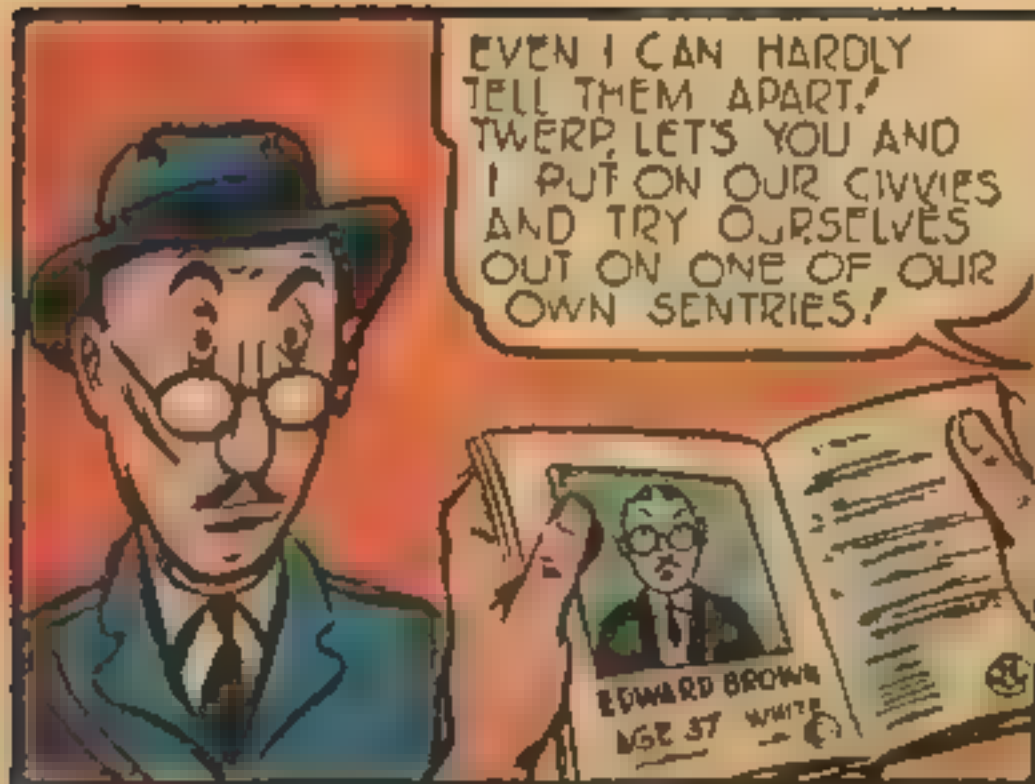
CALM YOURSELF MAJOR CALM YOURSELF!

IF THE GERMAN FUEHRER CAN HAVE DOUBLES AND BE IN THREE PLACES AT THE SAME TIME WHY CAN'T YOU BROWN?

LET ME HAVE YOUR HAT AND YOUR SPECS, TOO!

AMAZING! I CAN HARDLY TELL THEM APART! WONDER, HMM WONDER IF YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH IT!

NOTHING TO WONDER ABOUT IT IT'S A CUCK! TWERP WILL DO AS BROWN AND I'LL BE HIS SECRETARY!



WE MUST GET TO THE FUHRER! IT IS OF THE GREATEST IMPORTANCE!

YOUR CREDENTIALS, DEY ARE GOOT, BUT YOU MUST NOT FLY YOUR PLANE ANY FURTHER!

COME MIT' US! WE TAKE YOU DERE!

THIS PLACE IS COVERED LIKE AN ARSENAL, SO WATCH WHAT YOU SAY, MR. BROWN! HERE'S THE BIG MOMENT!

HEIL! DER FUHRER! VIL SEE YOU NOW, MR. BROWN!

MR. BROWN, YES, BUT NOT YOU! YOU CANNOT GO IN DERE, MR. PARKER!

BUT I CAME ALL THE WAY FROM THE UNITED STATES TO SEE HIS SWEET INNOCENT FACE!

HERE IN GERMANY WE DO NOT RECOGNIZE DE INTERNATIONAL LAW!

BUT IF YOU'RE SURE THE MAN'S GUILTY YOU CAN'T LOSE ANYTHING BY GIVING HIM A TRIAL!

I'D GIVE EITHER OF MY ARMS TO TAKE A POKE AT THAT FRUITCAKE!

MY VORD ISS-F NA! HE DES! SO GO BACK TO AMERICA UND TELL DEM, AS YOU WOULD SAY, NO SOAP!

ALL RIGHT BUT MAY I SPEAK WITH HIRSCH?

KAP TAN! SEE DGT HERR BROWN TALKS WIT DER PRISONER BUT NOT TOO LONG!

HEIL FUHRER! YOUR WISH SS MANE COMMAND!

IF I HAD A GUN I'D SETTLE THIS WAR RIGHT NOW!

DIS VAY! ??

BOYLE! SO THEY GOT YOU HEY!

DON'T YOU KNOW AN OLD MATE? GONE HIGH HAT EH? I THOUGHT YOU WERE OKAY!

BOYLE! THAT MAN SEEMS TO KNOW YOU! BOYLE! DO YOU HEAR ME?

SHUT UP YOU SAG! YOU'LL CLEER US!

JUST A MINUTE, PRISONER! DO YOU KNOW DIS MAN? VOT DO YOU SAY HIS NAME WAS?

BOYLE! 'AT'S HIS NAME! WE FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE IN ENGLAND! BUT HE'S GONE YELLOW, I GUESS!

UND HE SAID HIS NAME WAS PARKER...SO!

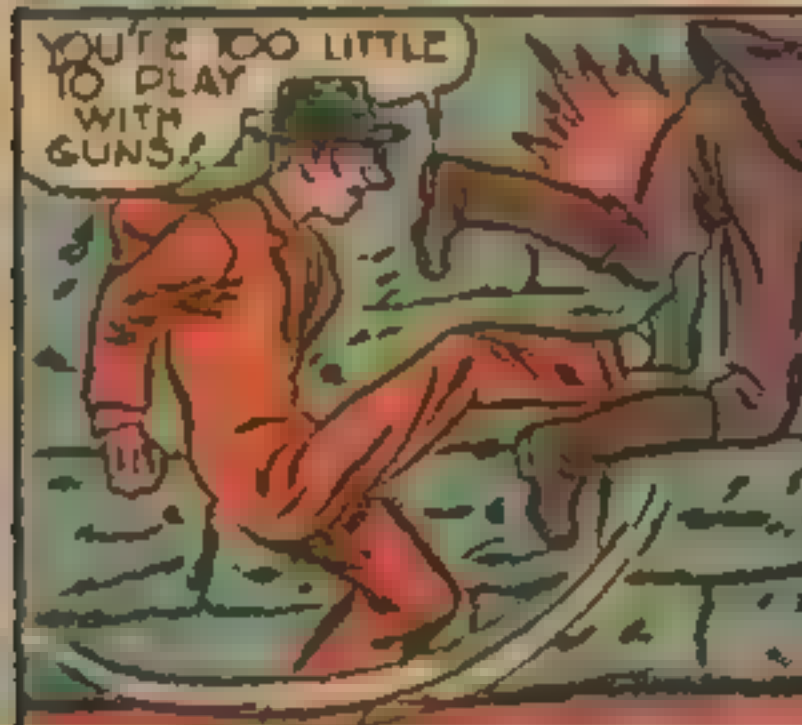
I GUESS OUR JIGS ARE UP MR BROWN! LET'S GO INTO A LITTLE BROOKLYN DIPLOMACY!



I WISH YOU WERE THE FUEHRER!



YOU'RE TOO LITTLE TO PLAY WITH GUNS!



NICE GOIN' MR. BROWN!



BOOM



WELL I'LL BE...ATTA BOY, BOYLE. OLE BOY! I TAKE IT ALL BACK! HEY, HURRY! I HEAR VOICES!

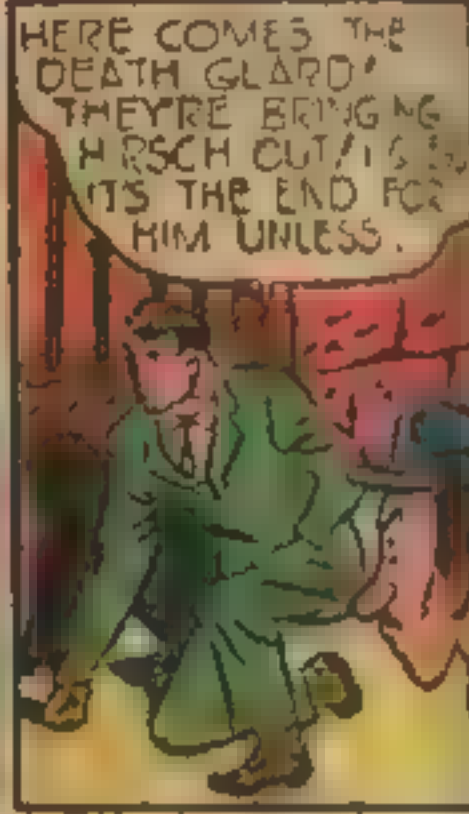


SHOULD I LET HIRSCH OUT?

NO TIME TO LOOK FOR HIM! FREE THIS OTHER GINK!



HERE COMES THE DEATH GLARD! THEY'RE BRINGING HIRSCH OUT! IT'S THE END FOR HIM UNLESS.



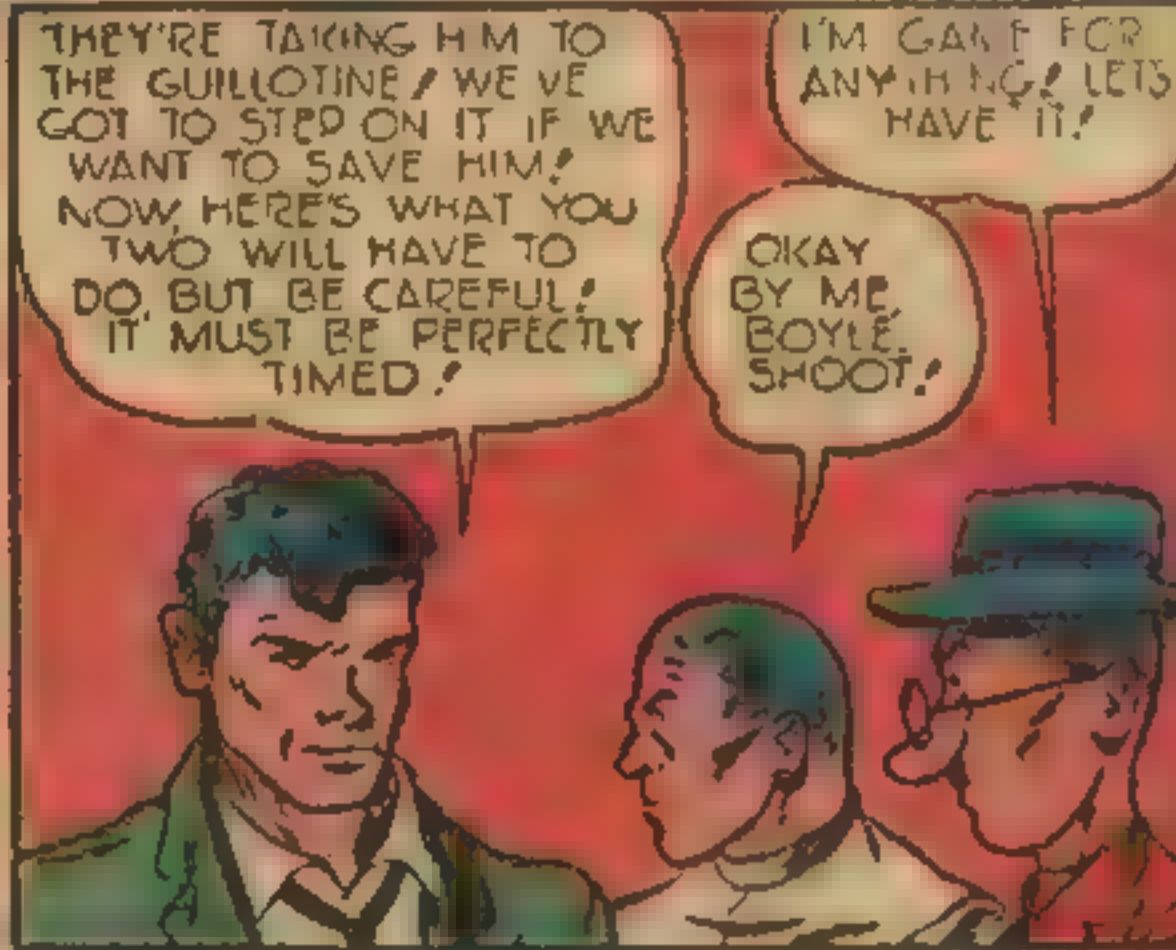
I'M AN AMERICAN CITIZEN! WHY DOESN'T THE PRESIDENT DO SOMETHING? I WANT A FAIR TRIAL!

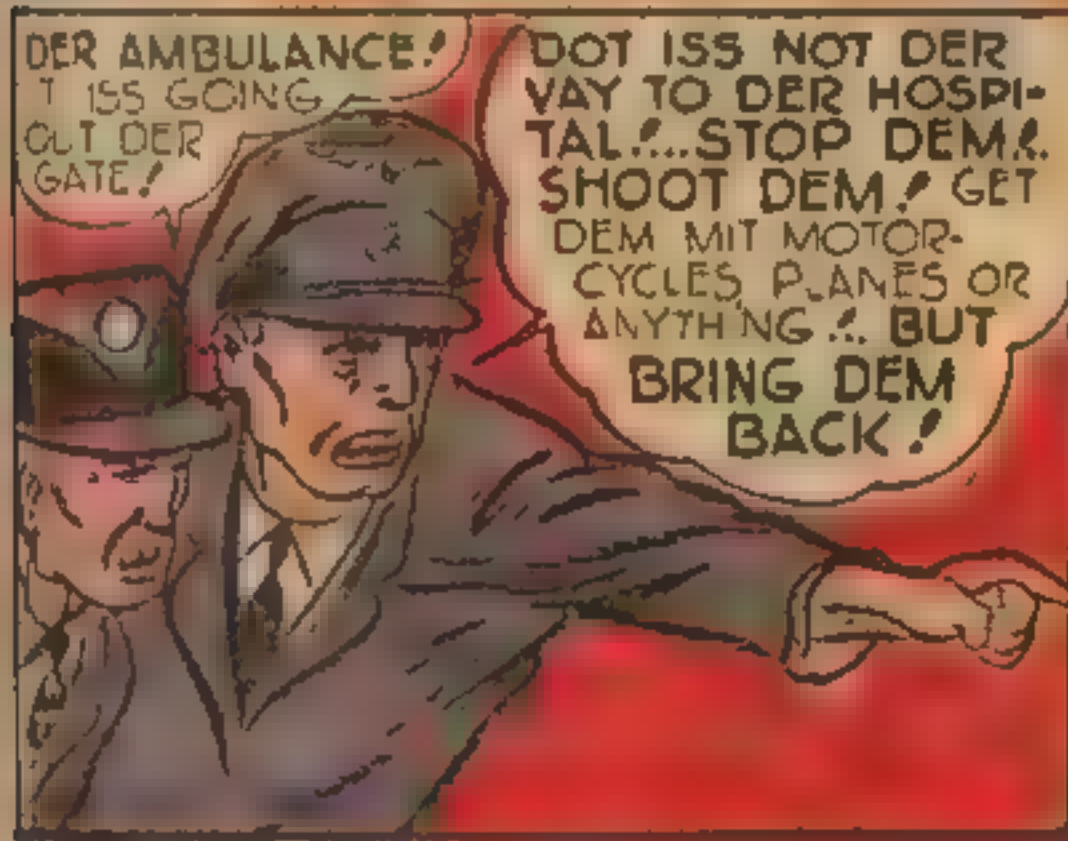
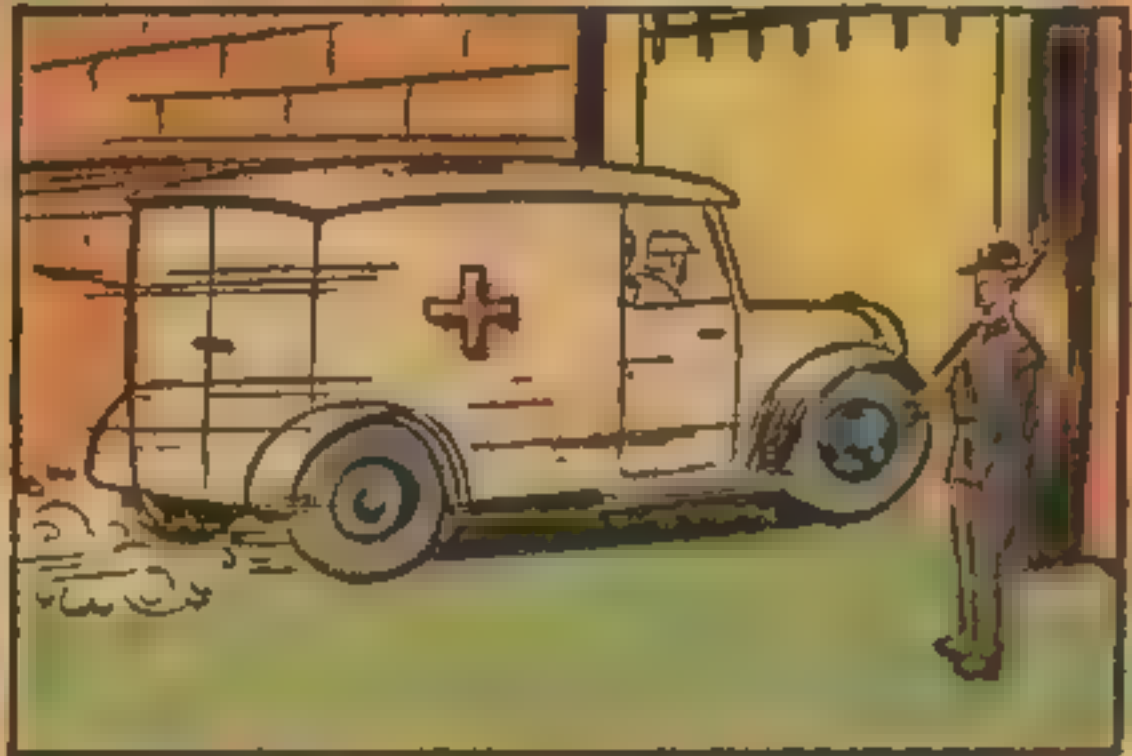
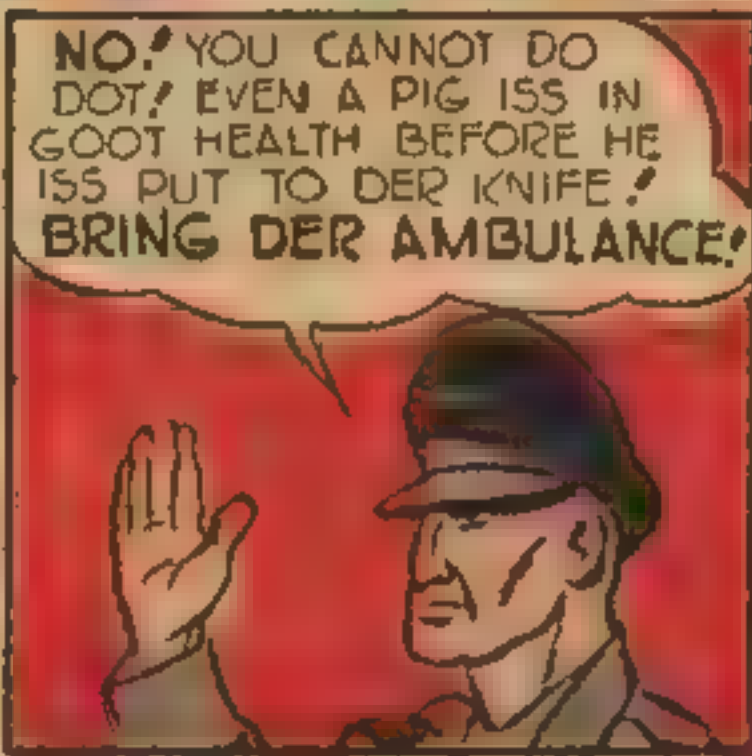


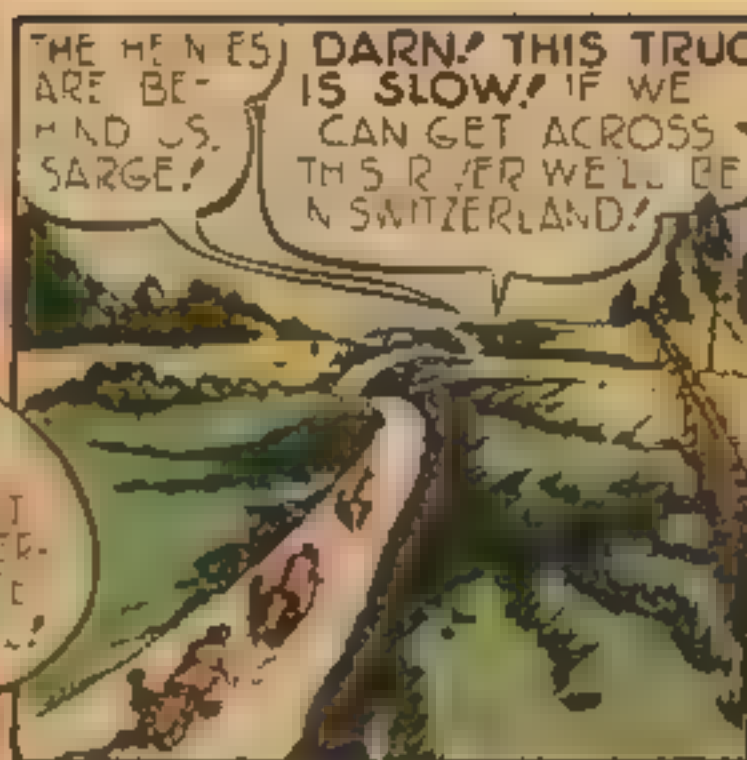
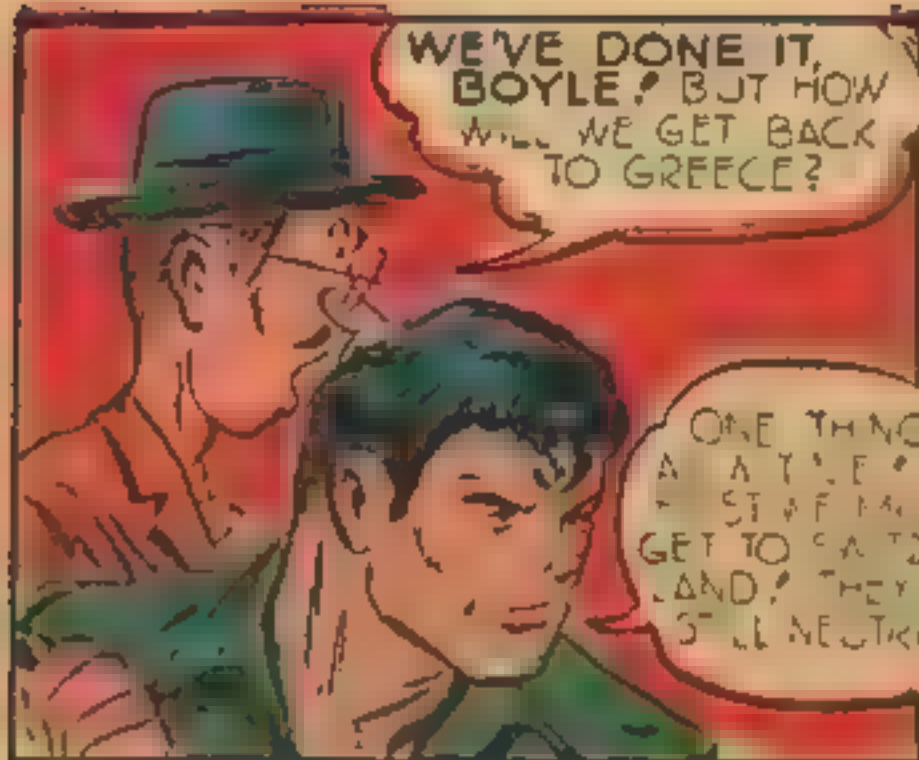
THEY'RE TAKING HIM TO THE GUILLOTINE! WE'VE GOT TO STEP ON IT IF WE WANT TO SAVE HIM! NOW HERE'S WHAT YOU TWO WILL HAVE TO DO, BUT BE CAREFUL! IT MUST BE PERFECTLY TIMED!

I'M GAME FOR ANYTHING! LET'S HAVE IT!

OKAY BY MR. BOYLE, SHOOT!







Lee Sampson, MIDSHIPMAN

GRADUATION WEEK AT ANNAPOLIS.....LEE SAMPSON AND SHIPWRECK KELLY, BOTH "FIRST CLASSMEN" ARE ABOUT TO WEIGH ANCHOR AND SHOVE OFF FROM THEIR ALMA MATER...LEE HAS BEEN NAMED REGIMENTAL COMMANDER, THE HIGHEST MIDSHIPMAN HONOR AT THE ACADEMY...

REG...I..MENT..
FALL OUT!

BATTAL...I..ON..
FALL OUT!



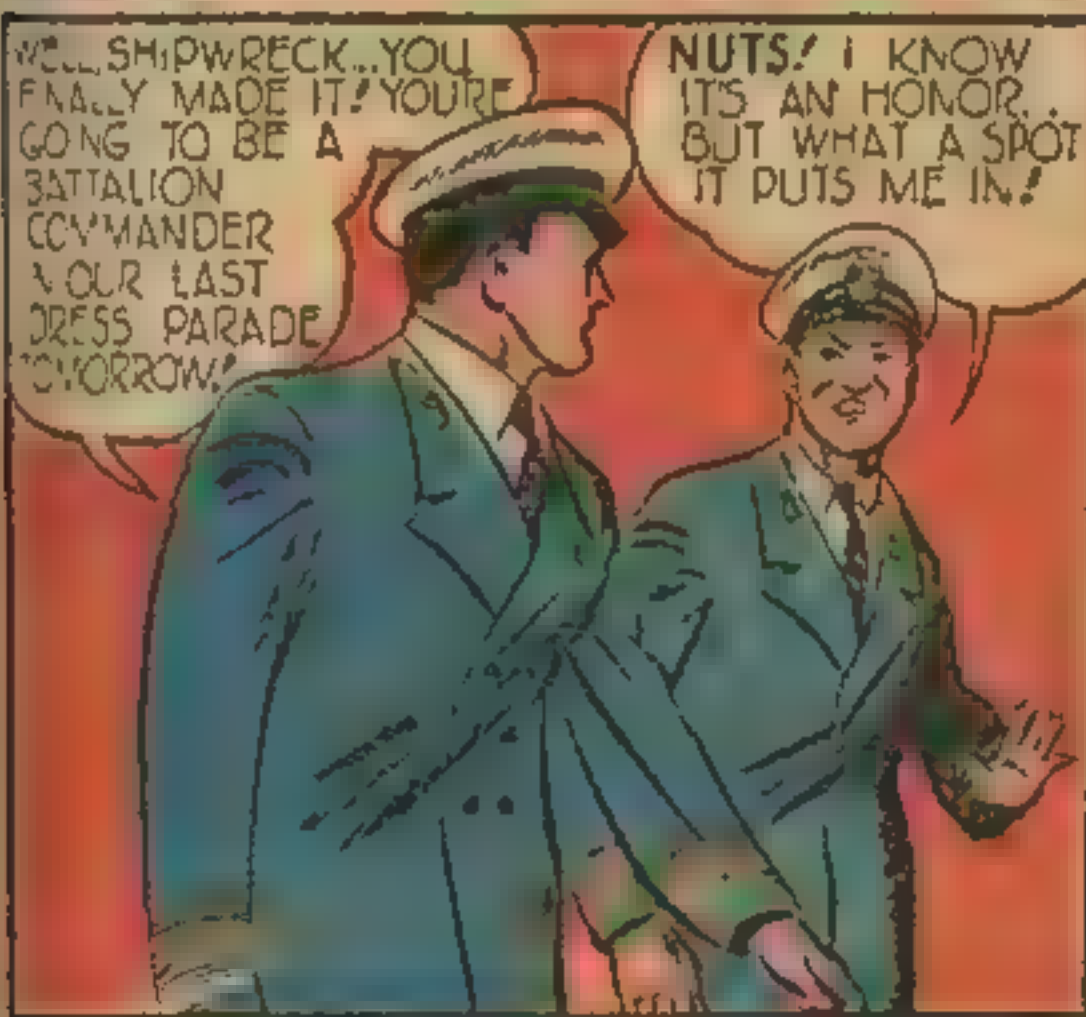
WELL, SHIPWRECK...YOU FINALLY MADE IT! YOU'RE GOING TO BE A BATTALION COMMANDER AT OUR LAST DRESS PARADE TOMORROW!

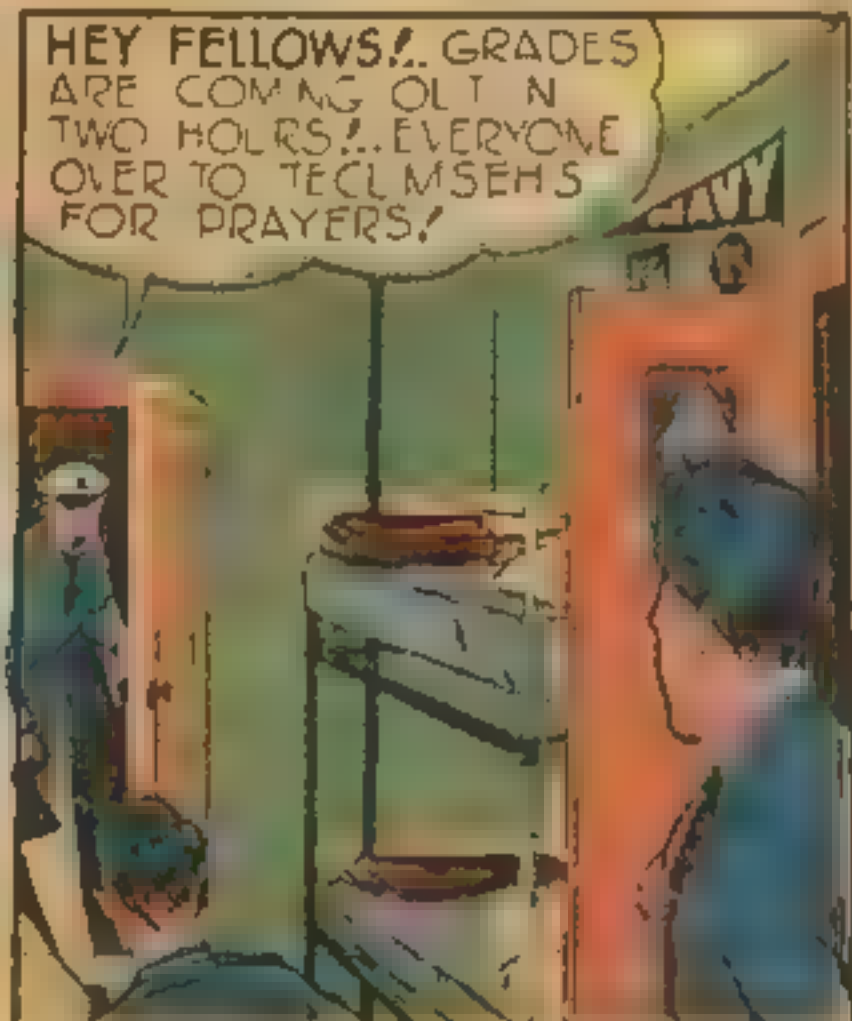
NUTS! I KNOW IT'S AN HONOR, BUT WHAT A SPOT IT PUTS ME IN!

WE HAVE TO WEAR OUR SWORDS, YOU KNOW!

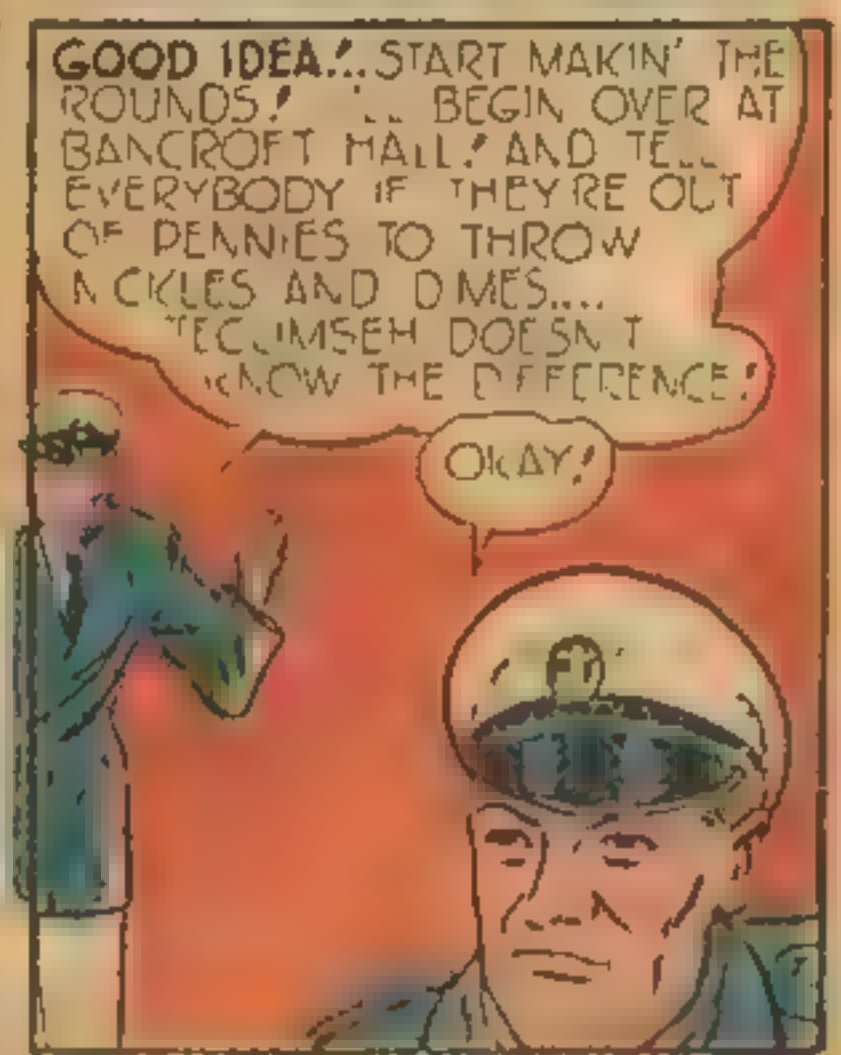
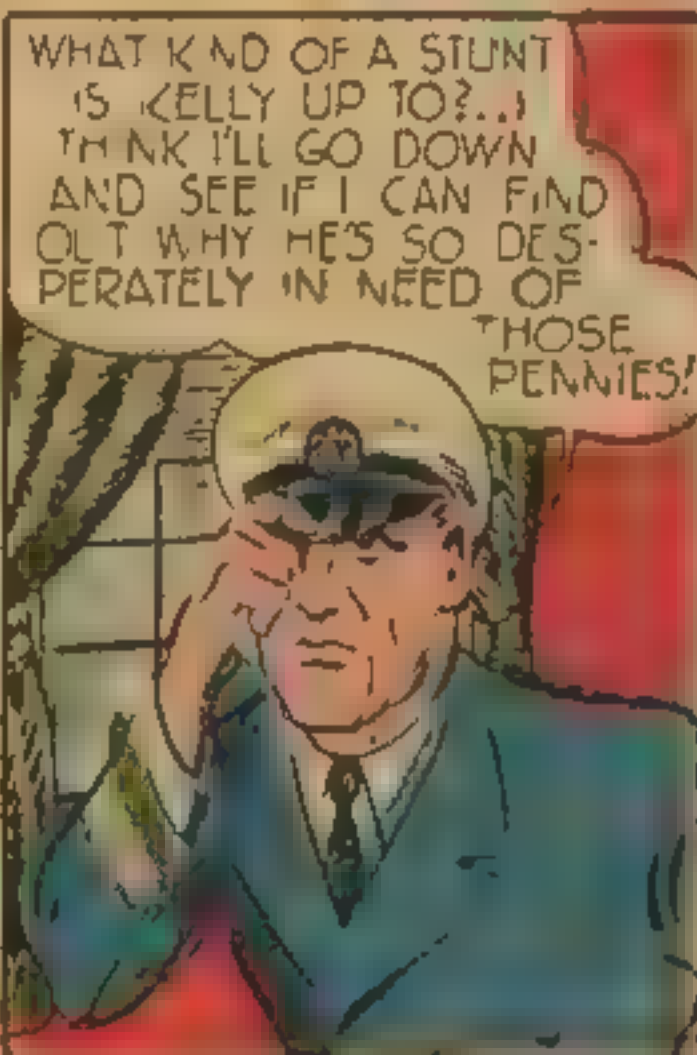
SURE! ALL COMMANDERS WEAR 'EM, SO WHAT?

SO I PAWNED MY SWORD!





THE MIDDIES TOSS PENNIES AT THE REVERED FIGURE HEAD. AND THERE GIVE THEM LEFT-HANDED SALUTES, WHICH TRADITION SAYS WILL INSURE THEIR GETTING GOOD PASSING GRADES...



ONCE AGAIN THE
MIDSHIPMEN
TURN OUT EN
MASSE!



AND AFTER THEY LEAVE SHIPWRECK
KELLY AGAIN GATHERS UP THE COINS.



USS
DELAY

21 00
41 00
21 00

24 25..26
27..28..

HOW'D WE COME
OUT THIS TIME,
SHIP?

I MADE IT LEE!
I GOT JUST
ENOUGH TO GET
THE SWORD...AND
TEN CENTS FOR A
COPY OF JACKPOT
COMICS!



HMM!
I'VE SEEN
ENOUGH!



MIDSHIPMAN KELLY
REPORTING SIR! I'D LIKE
TO ASK THE SUPERIN-
TENDANT'S PERMISSION
TO GO INTO BALTIMORE
FOR AN HOUR... IT'S
VERY IM-
PORTANT!

I'LL
TELL HIM,
MISTER!



HERE'S YOUR PASS! BE
SURE YOU'RE BACK IN
AN HOUR!

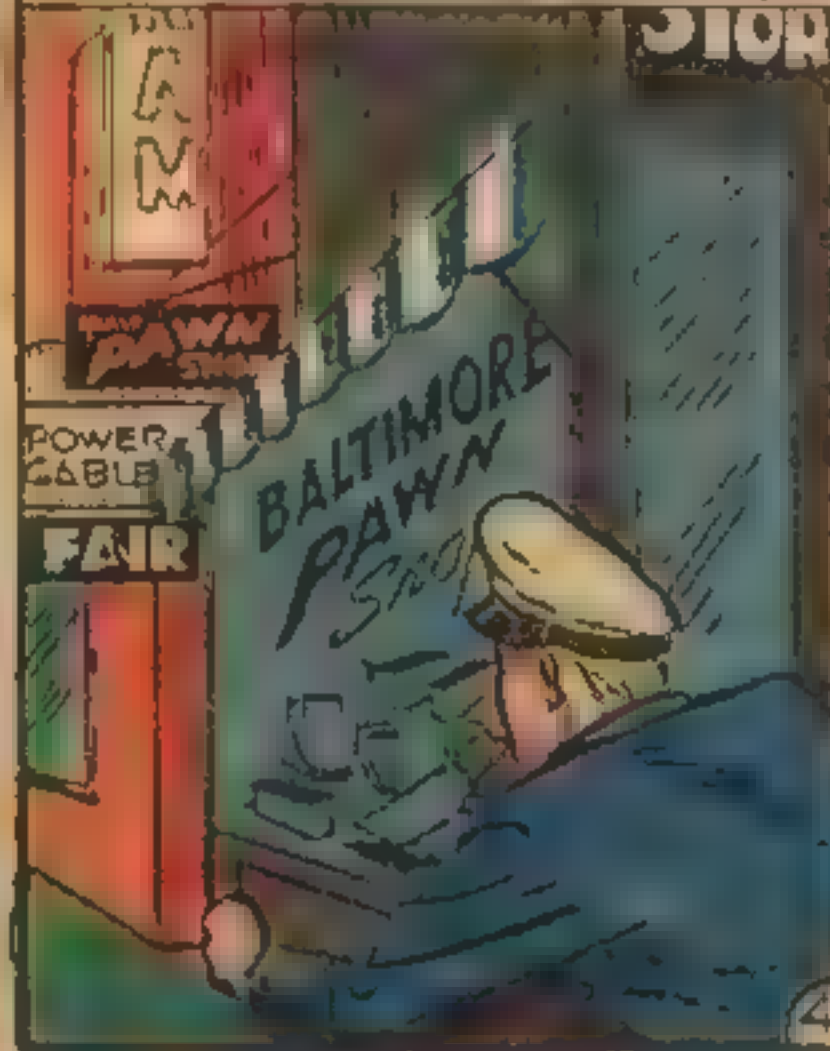
YES SIR!
I SURE WILL!

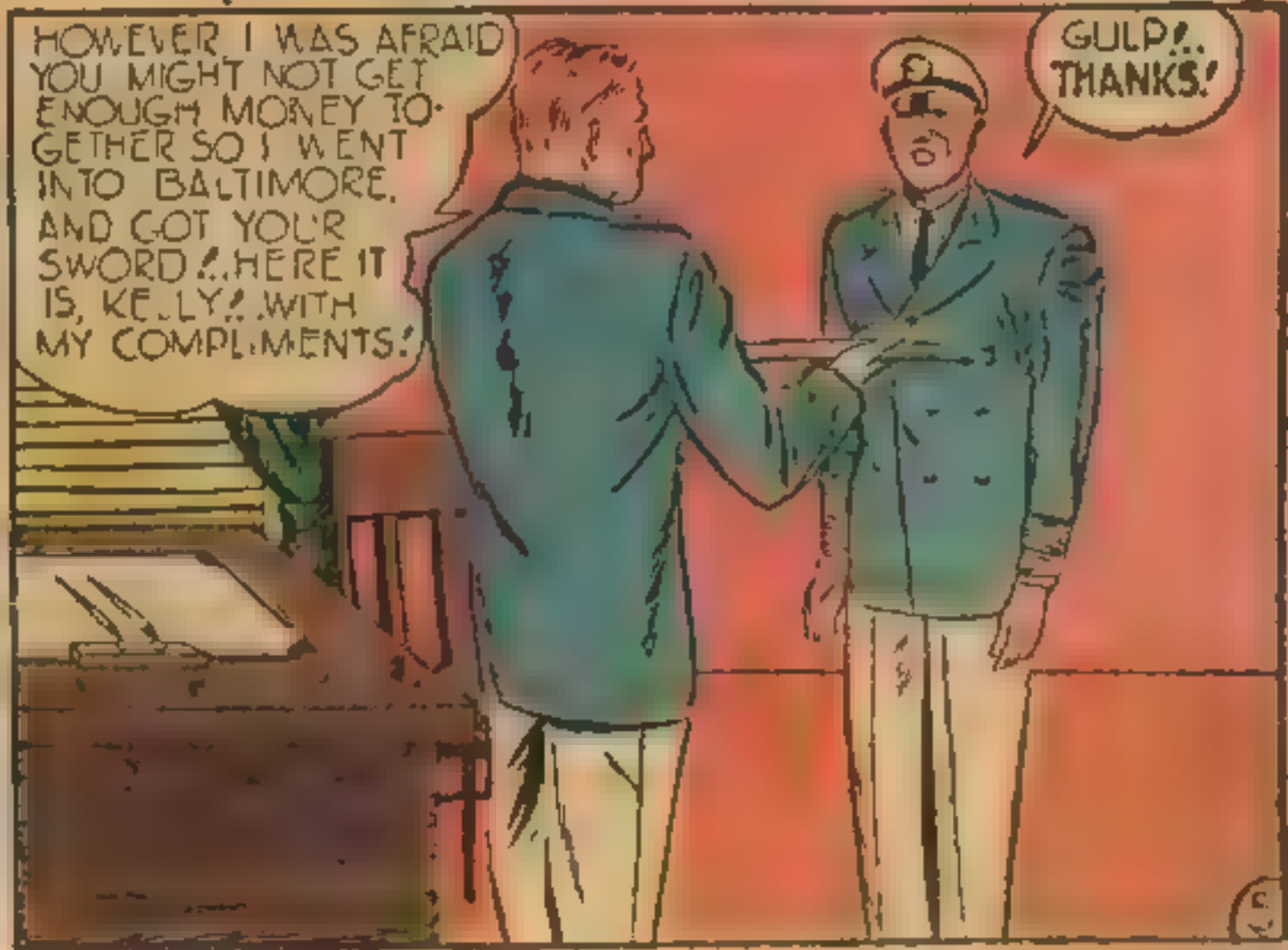
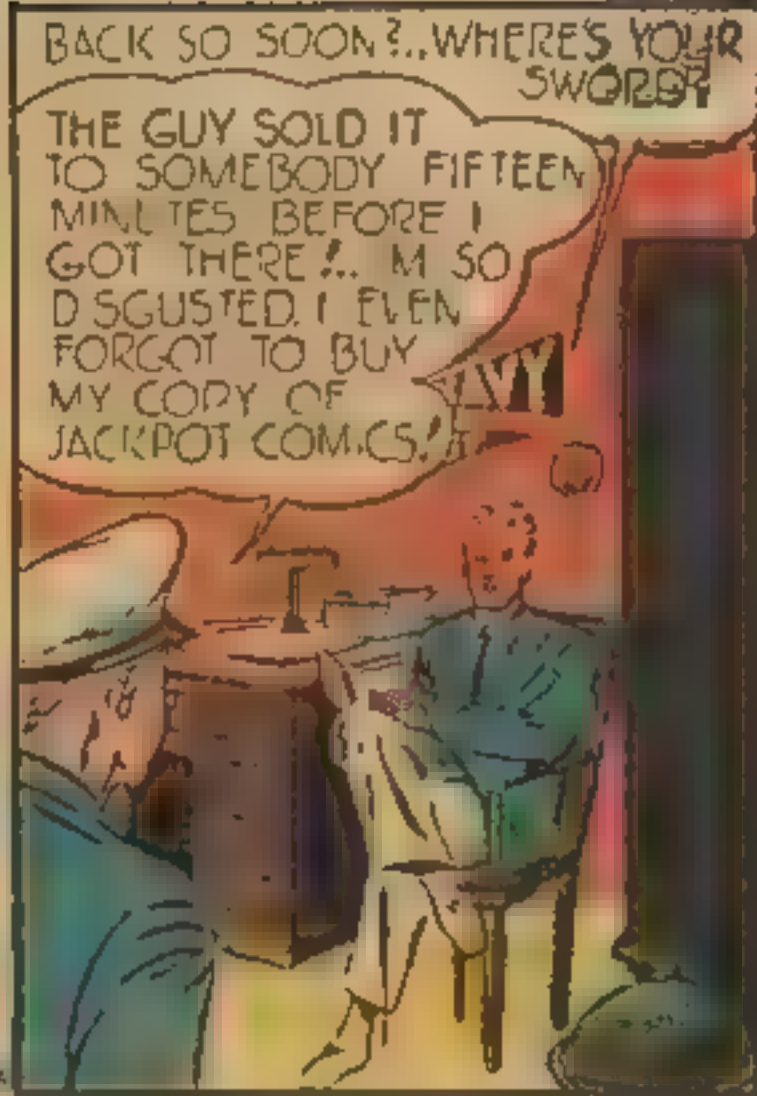
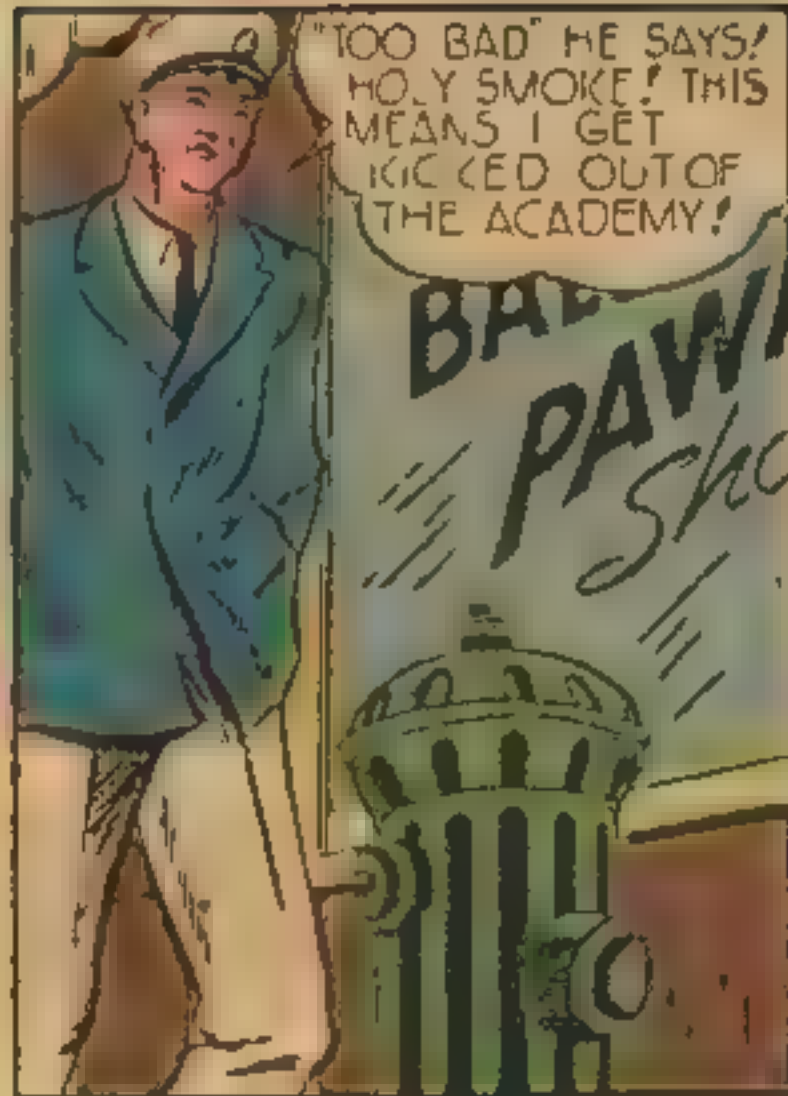


WOW! WHAT A
BRAND! I SURE
HAD THIS THING
PLANNED RIGHT UP
TO THE LAST DETAIL!



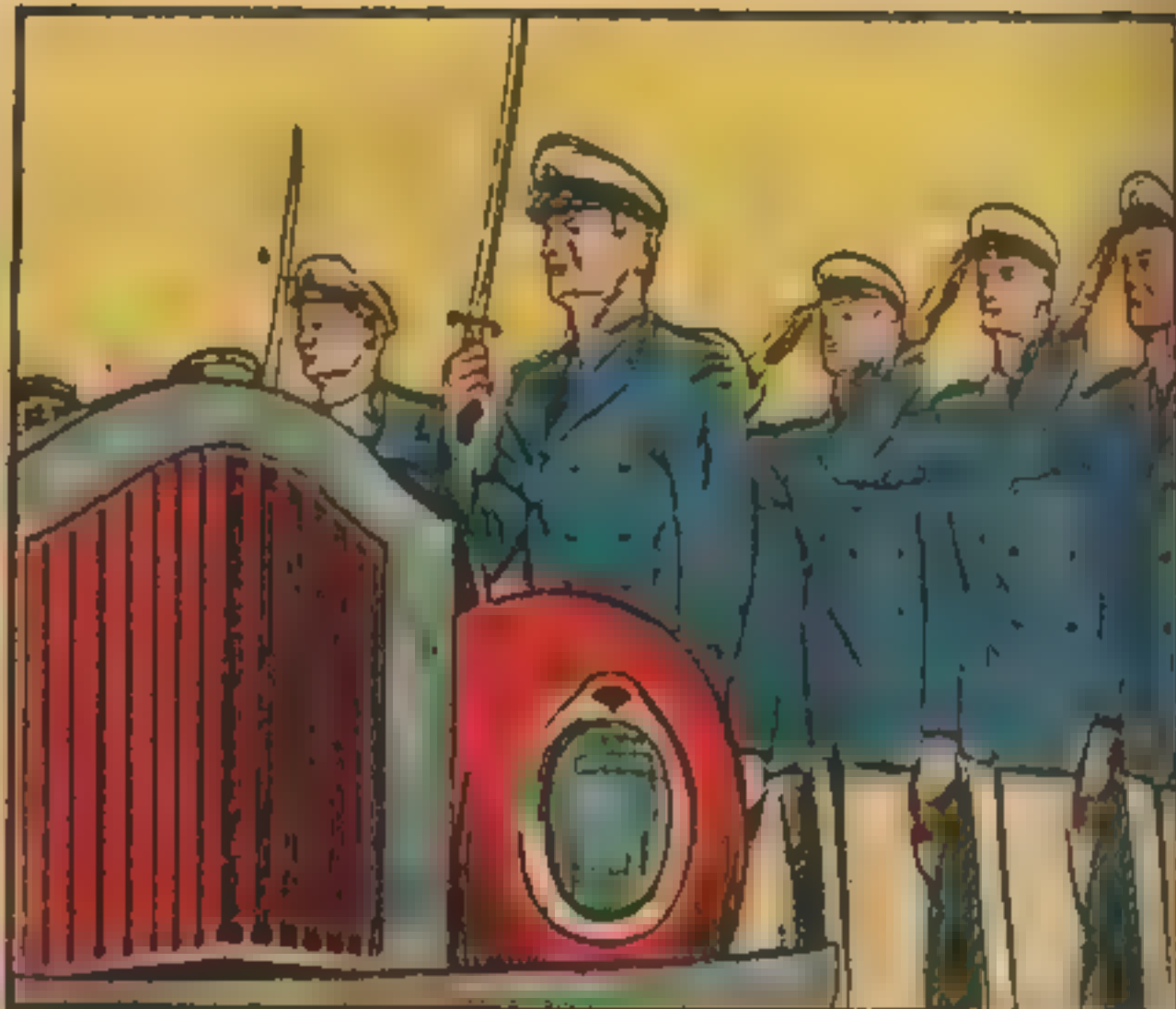
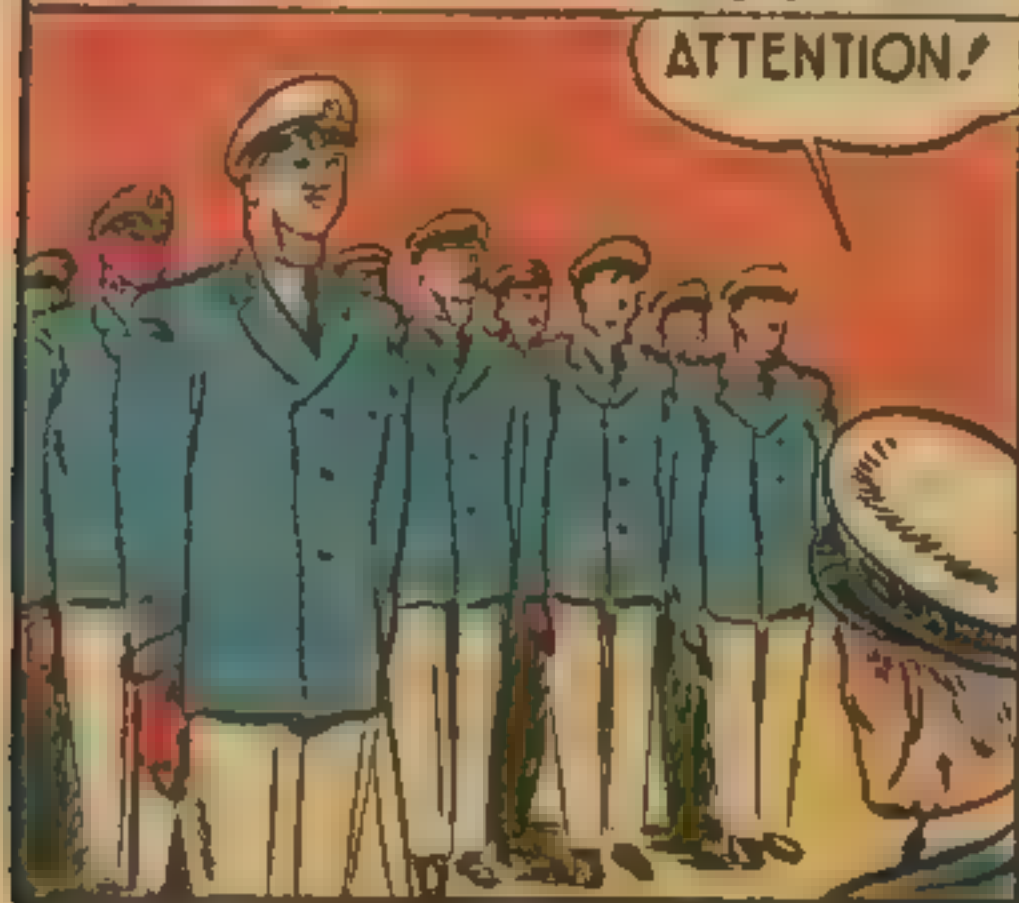
KELLY ARRIVES AT THE PAWN SHOP.





THE NEXT DAY AT THEIR LAST DRESS PARADE, LEE AND SHIPWRECK PARADE THE REGIMENT OF MIDSHIPMEN BEFORE THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES...

ATTENTION!



IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO AGAIN BE PRESENT AT THIS GREAT INSTITUTION. I SHALL NOW PRESENT UNITED STATES NAVY COMMISSIONS TO THE MIDSHIPMEN!



MIDSHIPMAN KELLY!



MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON!

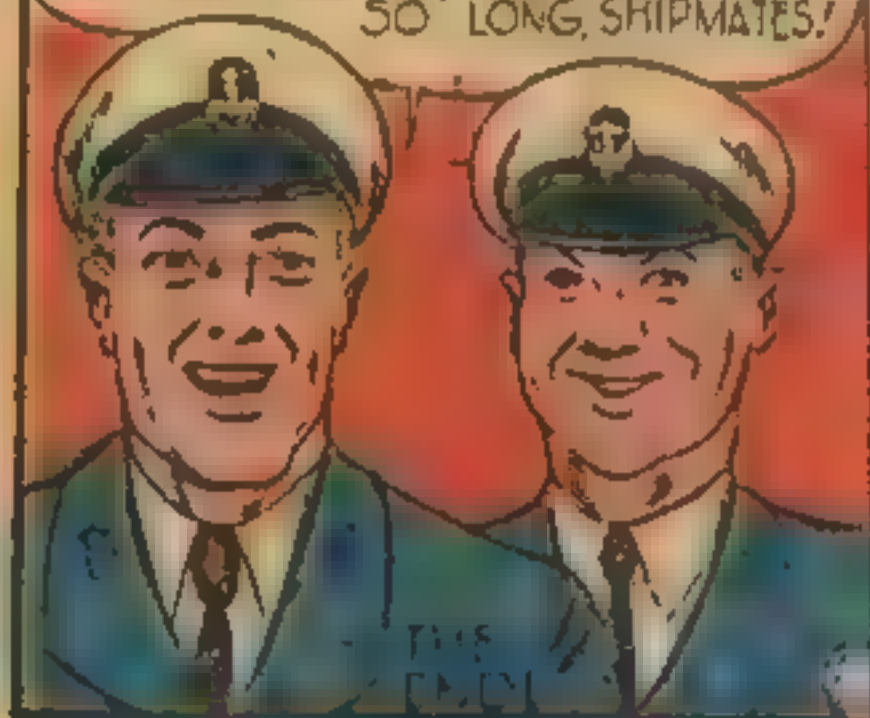


THIS IS A BIT UNUSUAL LEE BUT I'M BREAKING PRECEDENT THIS TIME TO SHAKE YOUR HAND! YOU ARE A CREDIT TO THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA!

THANK YOU, MISTER PRESIDENT!



IT'S BEEN SWELL TO HAVE YOU ALL WITH US DURING OUR ACADEMY YEARS! AND NOW THAT WE'RE IN THE NAVY IF YOU WANT TO FOLLOW OUR ADVENT, RES DROP ME A LINE AND TELL ME SO! SEND YOUR CARDS OR LETTERS TO LEE SAMPSON ENSIGN, ROOM 35, 60 HUDSON ST, NEW YORK CITY 50' LONG, SHIPMATES!





WOW. DID I HIT THE JACKPOT!

LOOK AT WHAT I GET FOR JUST ONE DIME!

THE BLACK HOOD IN THE CASE OF

WHEEL SWIRLING

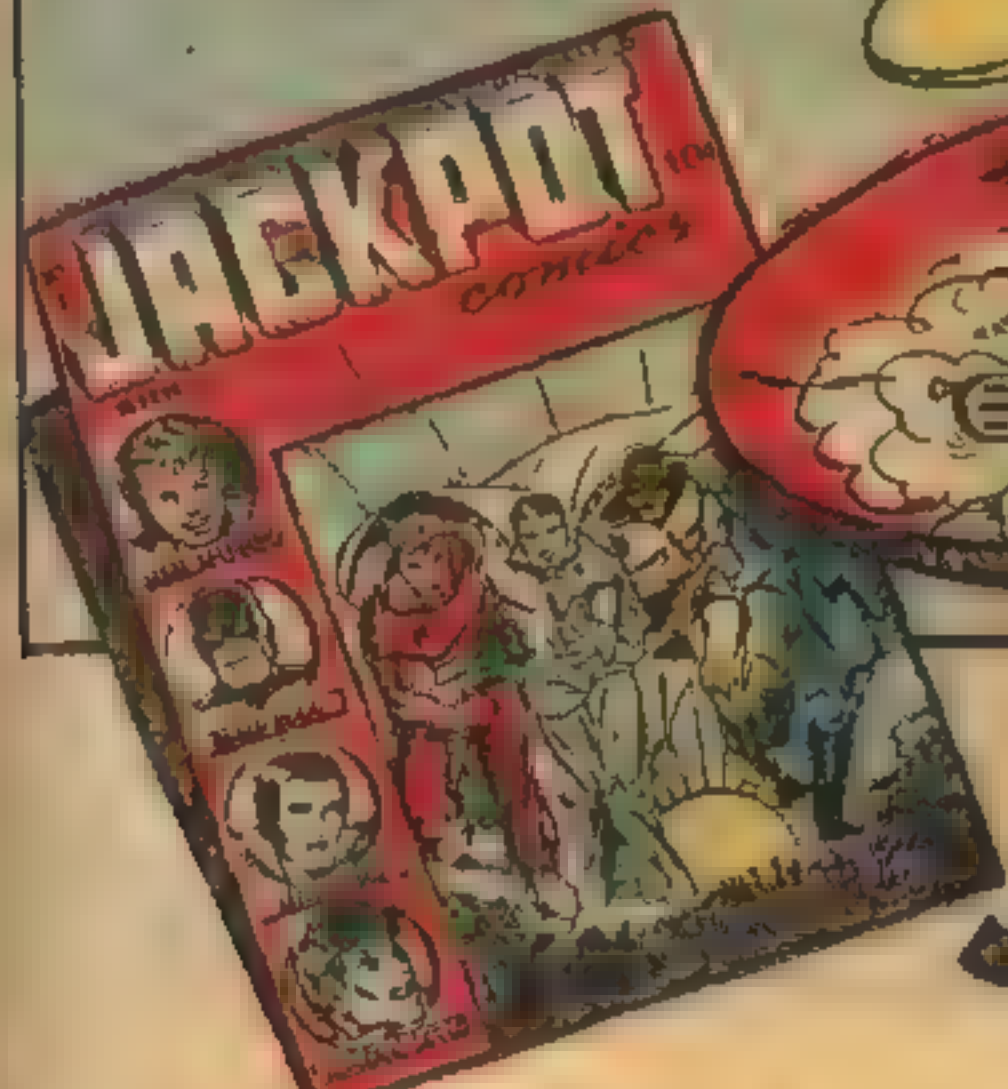
AND THE CASE OF "THE GREEN EGGS OF DEATH"! MANY WERE THE BODIES THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSHED CHINESE GREEN EGG AND NOW DORA CUMMINGS HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-EYED KILLER STALKED HER THROUGH THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN!!!

"THE CORPSE WAS WRAPPED IN SEAWEED"! WAS THIS THE DREAD LORELEI, RETURNED, TO LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR WAS IT SOME HUMAN AGENCY, EVEN MORE HORRIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BARBARA SUTTON AND THE BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!

MR. JUSTICE AND THE "MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES"! WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL THE UNITED STATES ARMAMENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR GRAVES???

SERGEANT BOYLE

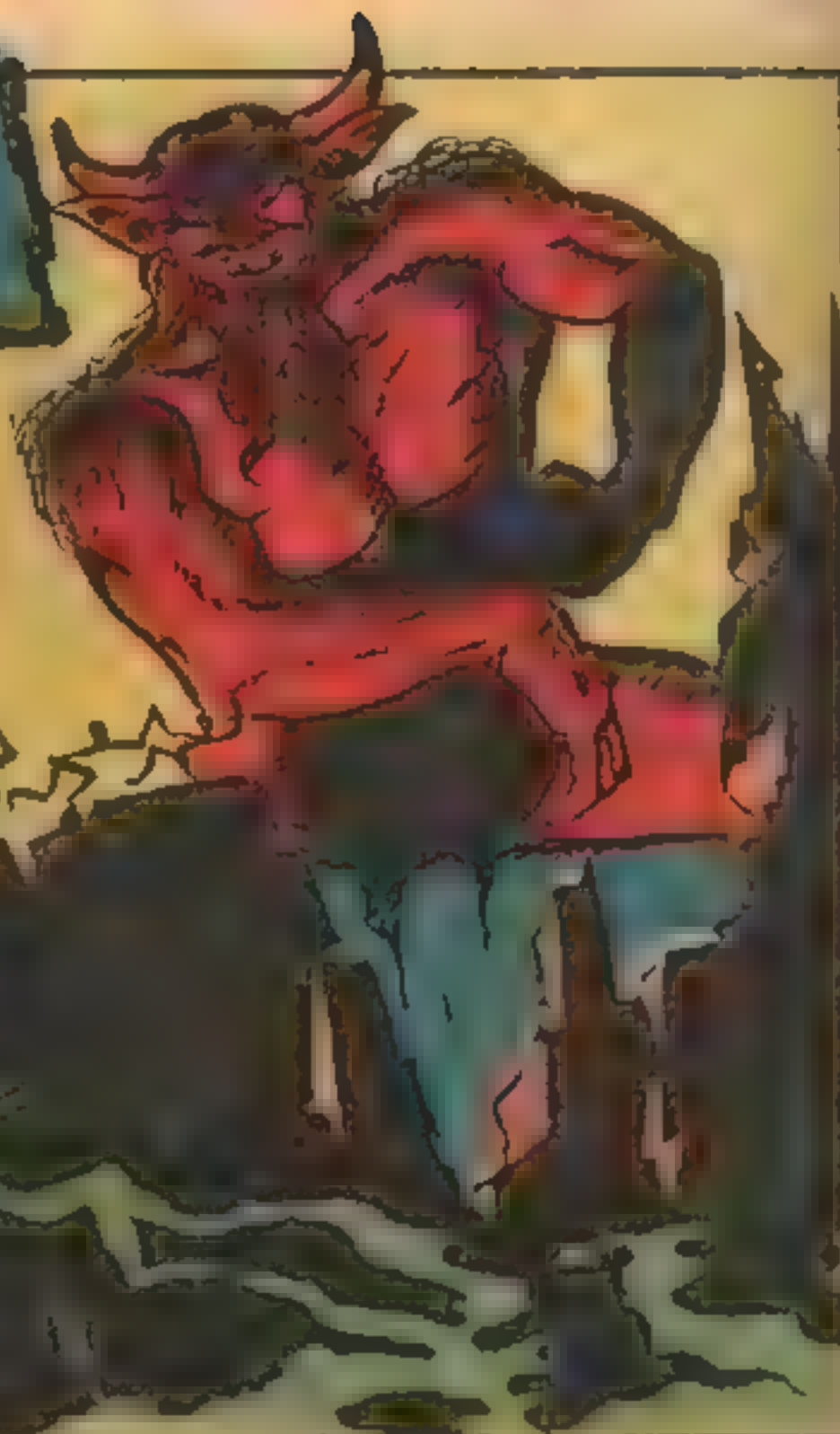
FIGHTING THE NAZIS WAS AN EVERYDAY JOB TO THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE - BUT THE WAR TOOK ON A MUCH MORE SERIOUS COMPLEXION WHEN HIS OWN KID BROTHER LANDED IN THE HANDS OF HITLER'S HIRELINGS!!!



DON'T MISS THIS SMASH-ING NEW MAGAZINE,
JACKPOT COMICS
ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS!!!

MADAM

Satan



BALD MOUNTAIN- THE MYTHICAL MOUNTAIN ON WHOSE PEAK, SATAN AND HIS IMPS HOLD REVELRY WHEN THE WINTER PASSES' THEN THE KING OF THE FIENDS MAKES HIS UNHOLY PLANS OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION FOR HIS MORTAL ENEMIES'

ON THIS OCCASION, SATAN LOOKS BELOW THE BLACK CLOUDS AND SEES SOMETHING WHICH BRINGS AN EVIL, CHUCKLE TO HIS LIPS

BELOW, TO WHERE SATAN POINTS' LOOMS A BLEAK CASTLE'

LOOK BELOW YOU, MY IMPS OF HADES' SEE THAT CASTLE'
A NEW MEMBER SHALL SOON STEP FORTH TO JOIN OUR BAND -
MADAM SATAN'



AT THAT MOMENT, INSIDE-

SEE HERE, TYRA, YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH THIS MARRIAGE! YOU DON'T LOVE MY SON!

PLEASE DON'T BREAK HIS HEART!

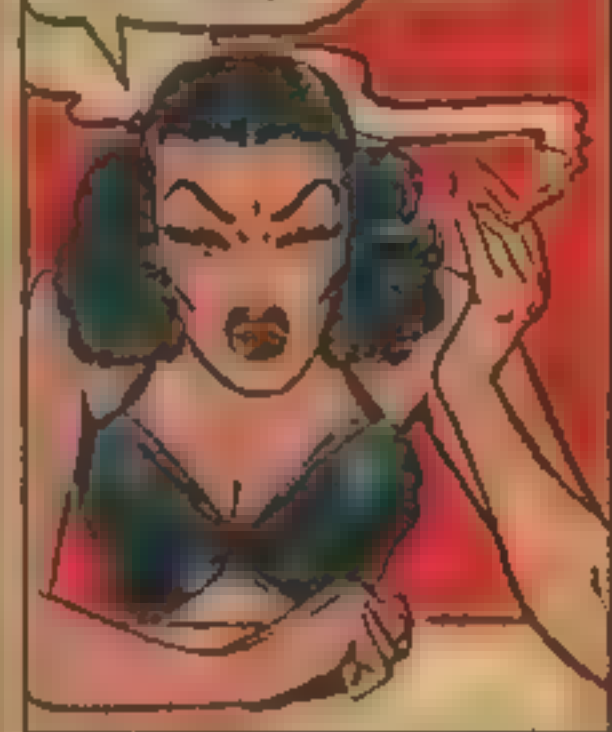


IT'S ONLY HIS MONEY YOU WANT! I'LL GIVE YOU THAT! ONLY LEAVE THIS HOUSE FOREVER, YOU EVIL WOMAN!

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, YOU OLD FOOLS!



SURE IT'S ONLY HIS MONEY I WANT! WHAT DO I CARE HOW MUCH YOU LOVE YOUR SON! YOU TWO HAVE STOOD IN MY WAY LONG ENOUGH! YOU ANNOY ME!



BUT YOU WON'T ANYMORE! HA, HA! I SLIPPED DEADLY POISON INTO YOUR WINE!

N...NO!

WHAT!



IT...IT'S TRUE! I CAN'T BREATHE! MAY YOUR SOUL BURN BELOW YOU... YOU... SHE DEVIL! AARRGH!

DIE! DIE YOU FOOLS!

HELP!



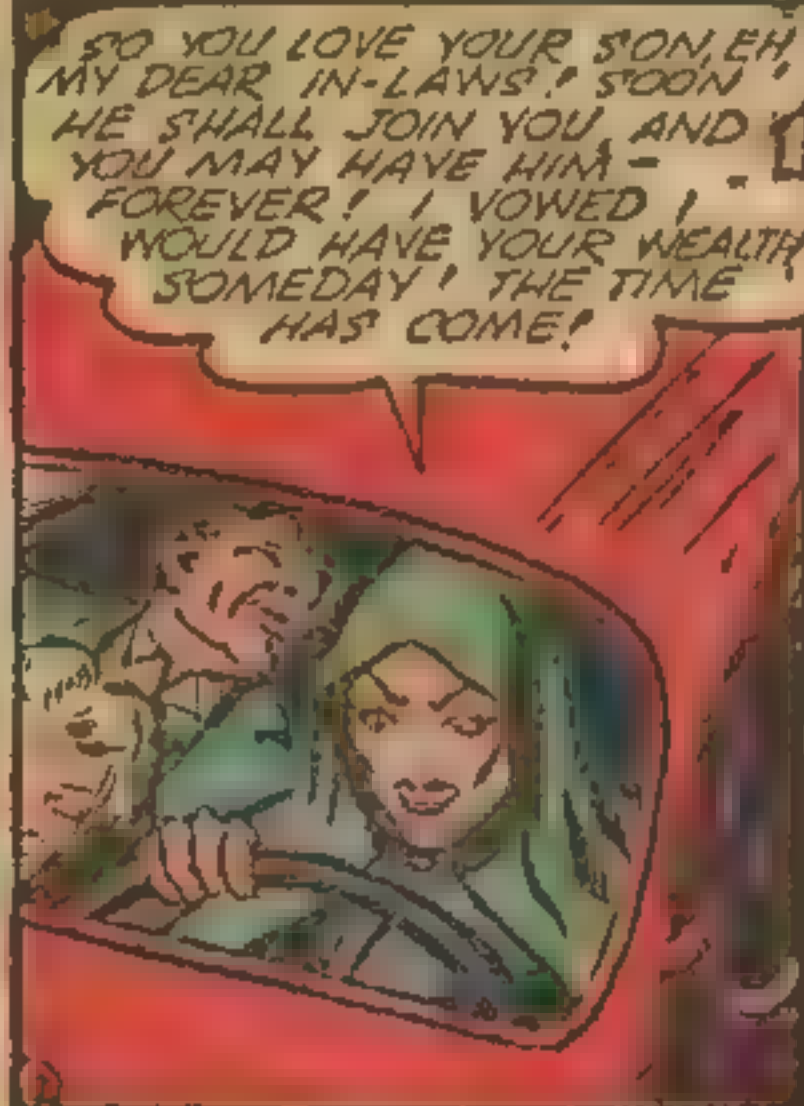
NOW FOR THE REST OF MY PLANS - TO MAKE YOUR STUPID SON JOHN THINK YOU DIED ACCIDENTALLY!



I'LL PUT BOTH BODIES INTO THE CAR RIGHT BY ME IN THE FRONT!



SO YOU LOVE YOUR SON, EH MY DEAR IN-LAWS! SOON HE SHALL JOIN YOU AND YOU MAY HAVE HIM - FOREVER! I VOWED I WOULD HAVE YOUR WEALTH SOMEDAY! THE TIME HAS COME!



THE BLACK HEARTED TYRA SETS THE CAR IN SWIFT MOTION DOWN THE MOUNTAIN TRAIL, THEN LEAPS OUT!



GOOD WORK MY DEAR! A FINE PARTNER YOU'LL MAKE ME! A FINE PARTNER! HEH, HEH HEH!

WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDED LIKE A VOICE WHISPERING IN MY EAR! PROBABLY ONLY THE WIND!



THE DEVIL MUST HAVE HIS EVIL JOKE THE DEATH CAR HURTTLES TOWARD ANOTHER - BEARING JOHN, THE DEAD COUPLE'S SON



GOOD LORD! A CAR! RUNNING WILD! I CAN'T AVOID IT! WATCH OUT YOU FOOL! WATCH OUT!



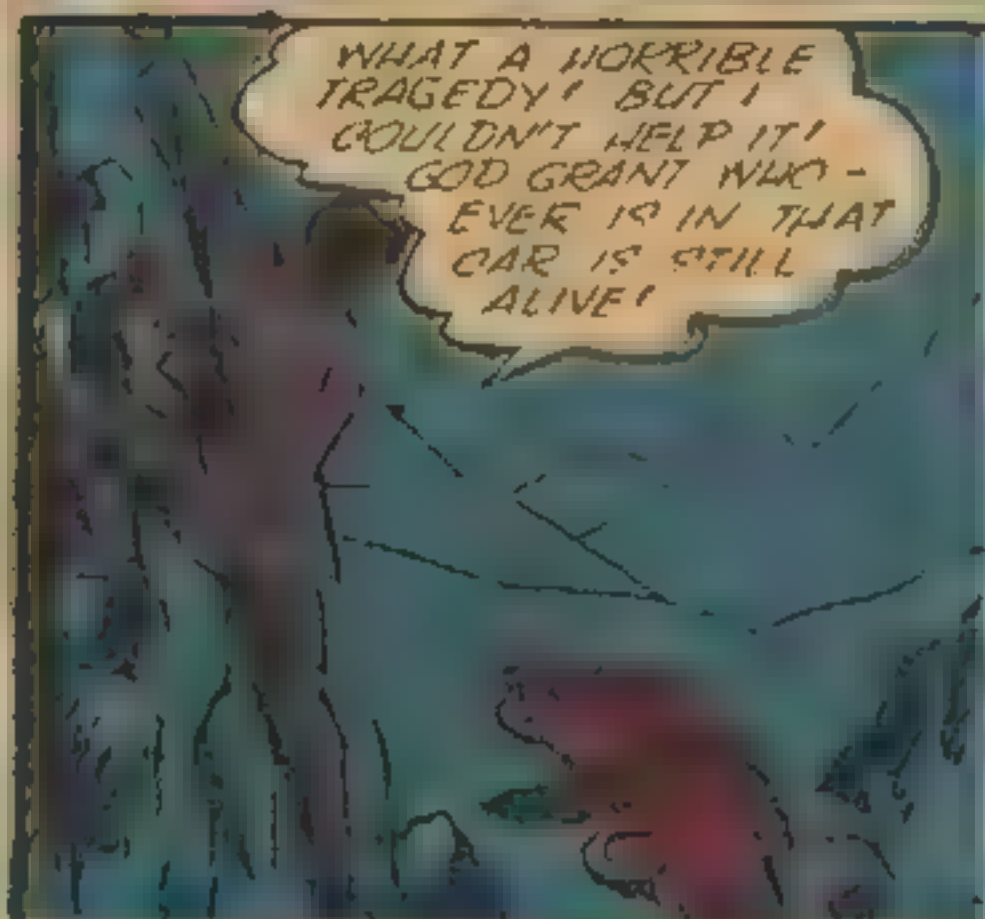
GOT TO TRY TO AVOID IT! GOT TO

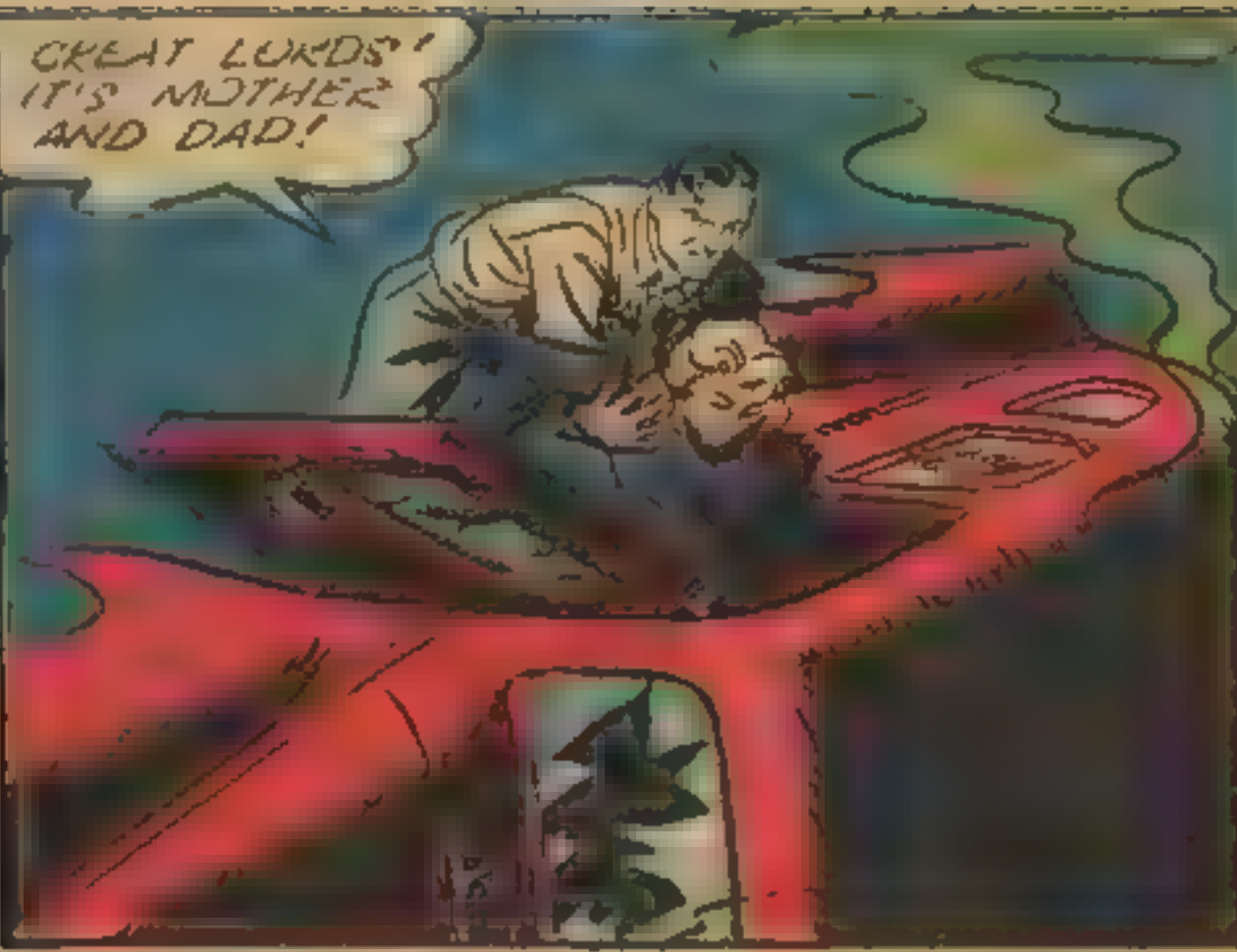


THE CAR CONTAINING THE ELDERLY COUPLE IS SENT SPINNING INTO THE RAVINE!

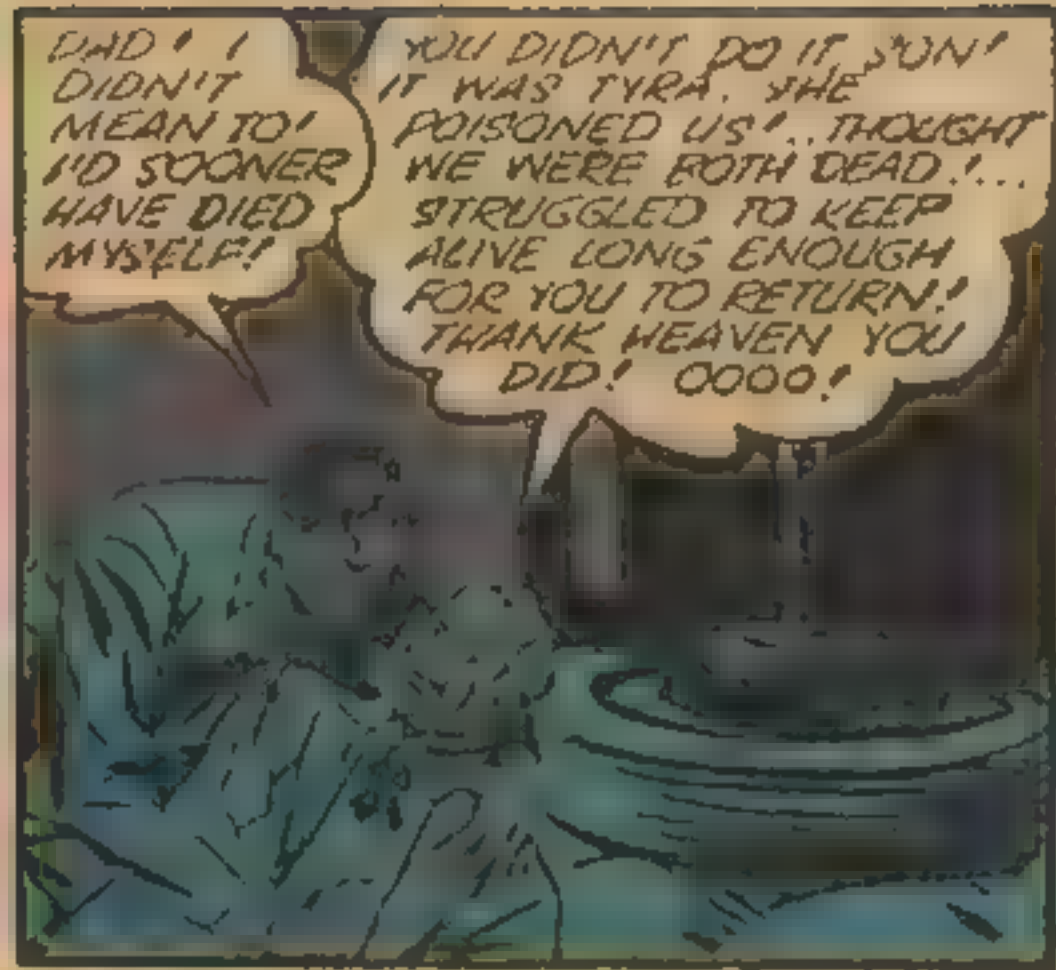


WHAT A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY! BUT I COULDN'T HELP IT! GOD GRANT WHO - EVER IS IN THAT CAR IS STILL ALIVE!





GREAT LORDS!
IT'S MOTHER
AND DAD!

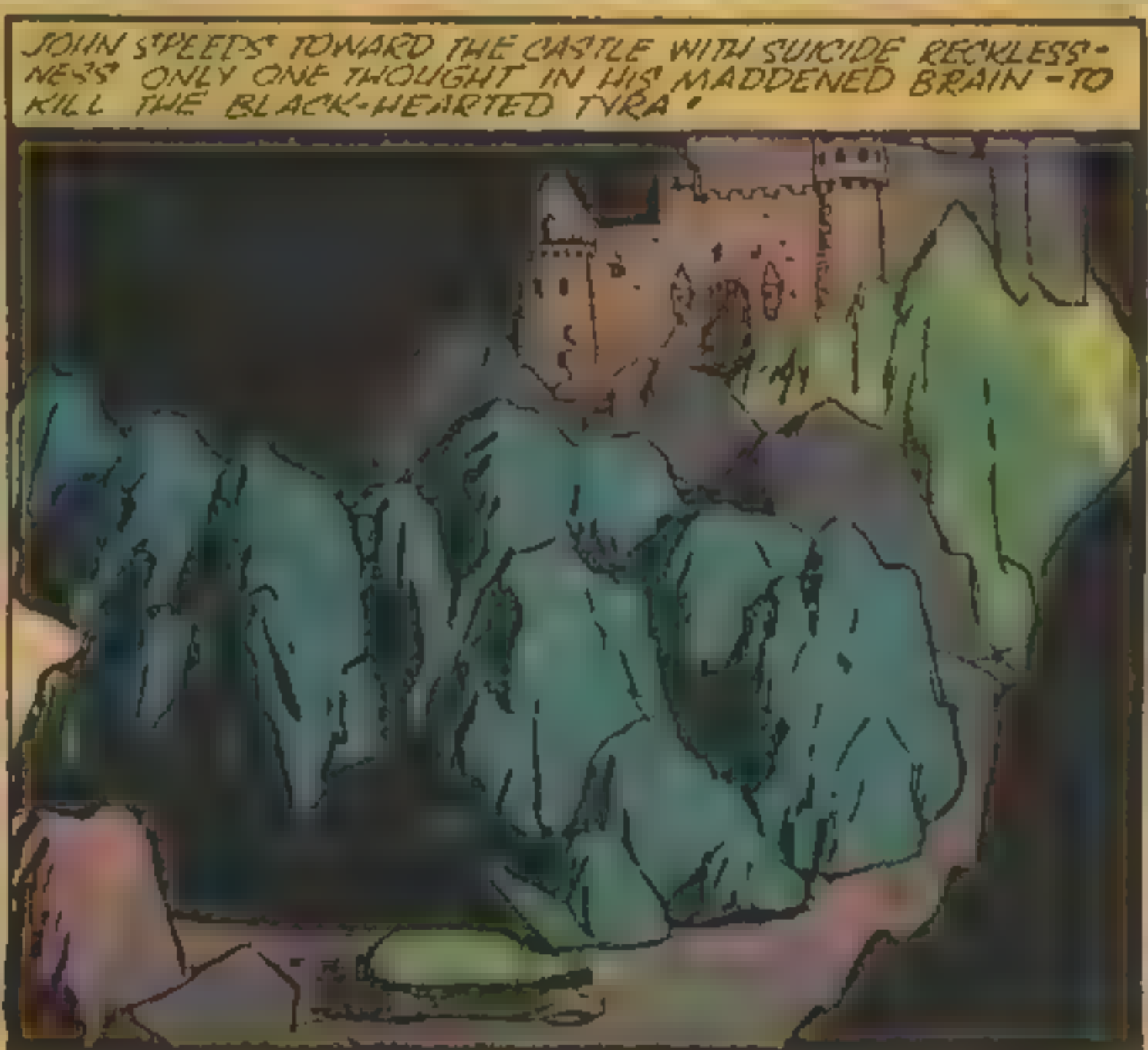


DAD! I
DIDN'T
MEAN TO!
I'D SOONER
HAVE DIED
MYSELF!

YOU DIDN'T DO IT SON!
IT WAS TYRA. SHE
POISONED US!...THOUGHT
WE WERE BOTH DEAD!...
STRUGGLED TO KEEP
ALIVE LONG ENOUGH
FOR YOU TO RETURN!
THANK HEAVEN YOU
DID! OOOO!



BOTH DEAD! AND THE WOMAN
I THOUGHT I LOVED KILLED
THEM! I'LL AVENGE THEM
BOTH! AS GOD IS
MY JUDGE, I WILL!



JOHN SPEEDS TOWARD THE CASTLE WITH SUICIDE RECKLESS-
NESS ONLY ONE THOUGHT IN HIS MADDENED BRAIN - TO
KILL THE BLACK-HEARTED TYRA!



WHY, HELLO, JOHN DEAR!
I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU SO
SOON! YOU...YOU'RE
LOOKING AT ME SO
STRANGELY!
YOU KNOW



YES! I KNOW!
BLAST YOUR
EVIL SOUL!



IT'S NO USE! I
CAN'T GO THROUGH
WITH IT! I CAN'T
KILL HER! I
CAN'T TAKE
THE LAW INTO
MY OWN
HANDS!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING
TO DO WITH HER!
HELLO! HELLO! GET
ME THE POLICE,
OPERATOR!

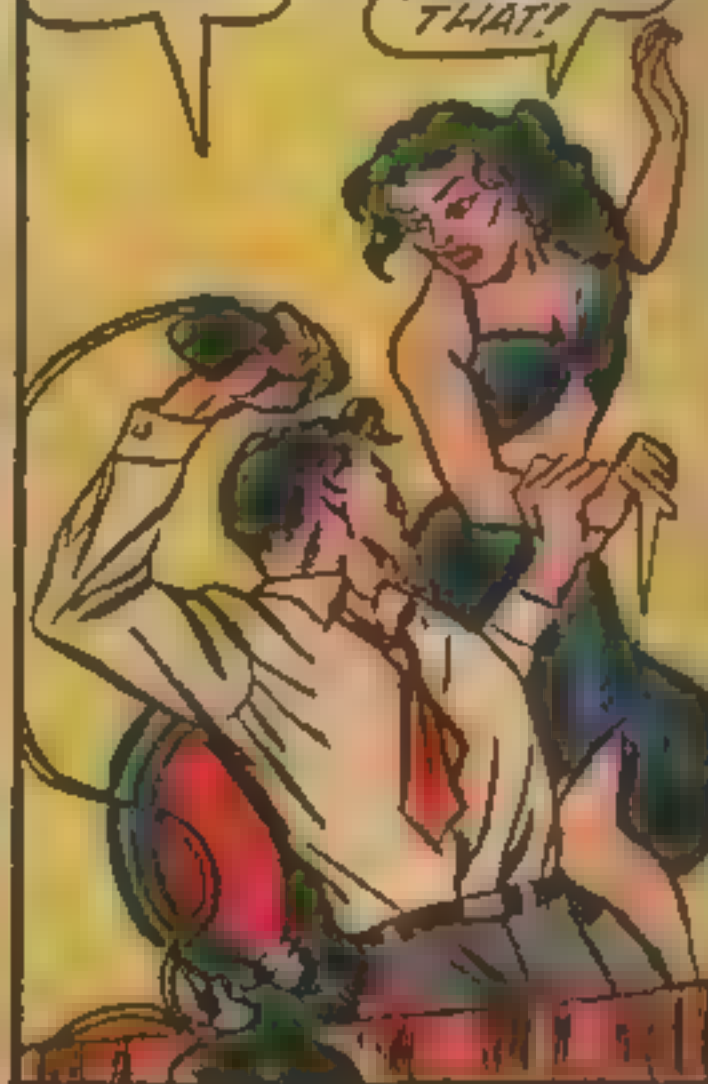


JOHN SEES IN
THE MIRROR!



YOU TREACH-
EROUS SHE
-DEVIL!

CALL THE
POLICE WILL
YOU! TAKE
THAT!



RUN IF YOU WILL!
BUT YOU'LL NOT
ESCAPE ME!

THEY'LL NEVER
ARREST ME! I'LL
OOOH!



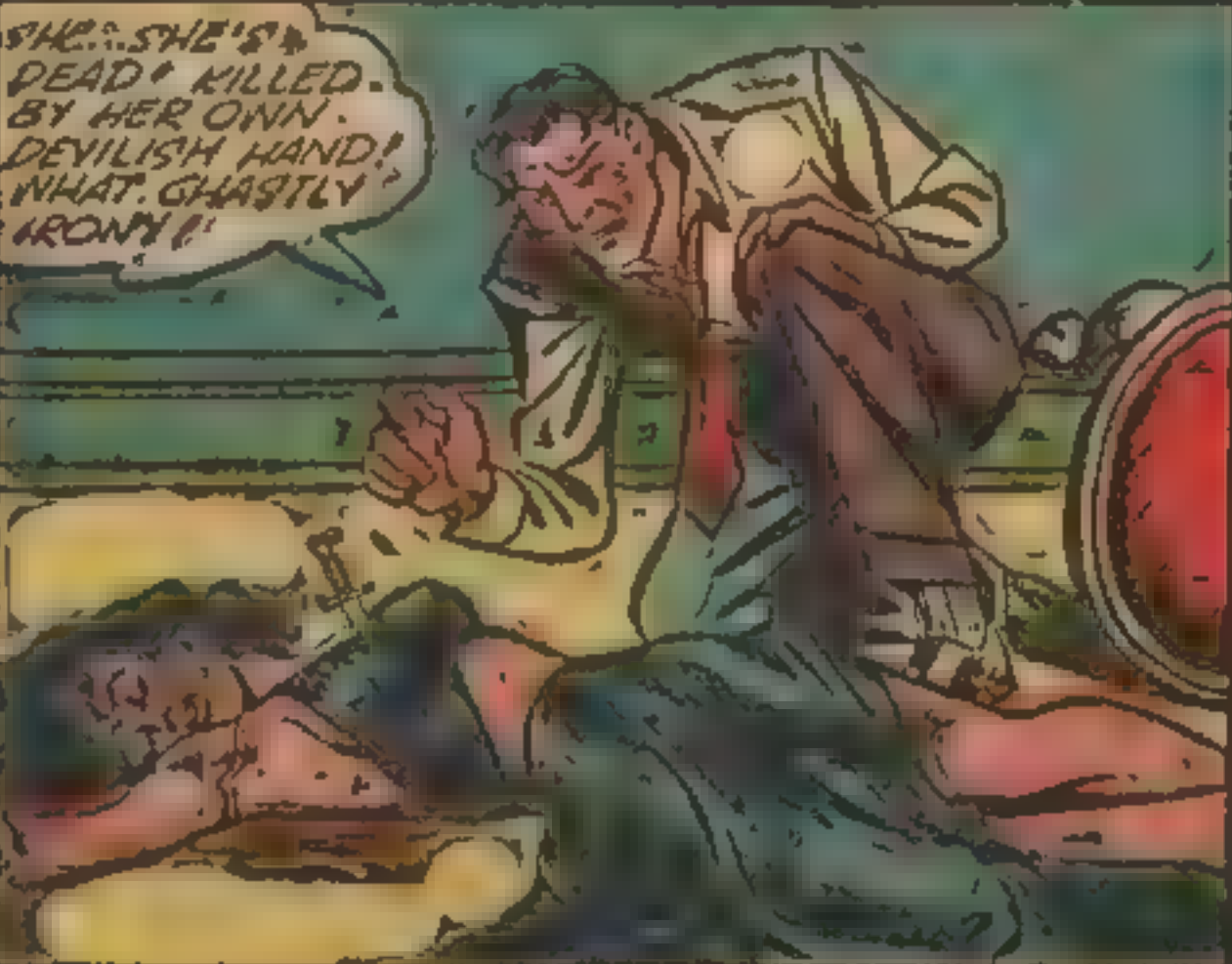
TYRA STUMBLES TO THE FLOOR - AND HER
OWN KNIFE IMBEDS ITSELF INTO HER
HEART!



SHE'S BEAUTIFUL - EVEN IN DEATH! AND
HEAVEN FORGIVE ME, I STILL LOVE
HER! I MUST KISS HER!
I MUST!



SHE'S... SHE'S
DEAD! KILLED
BY HER OWN
DEVILISH HAND!
WHAT CHASTLY
IRONY!

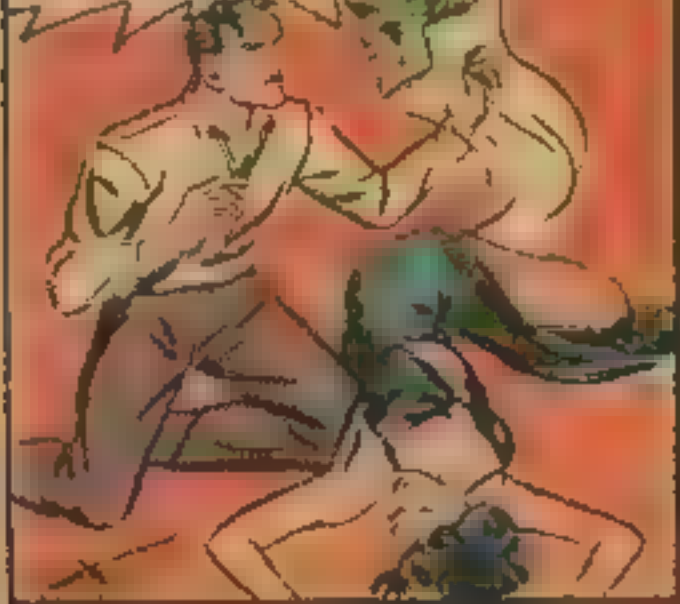


SUDDENLY, THE DEAD TYRA'S EYES OPEN,
AND THEN JOHN SEES -

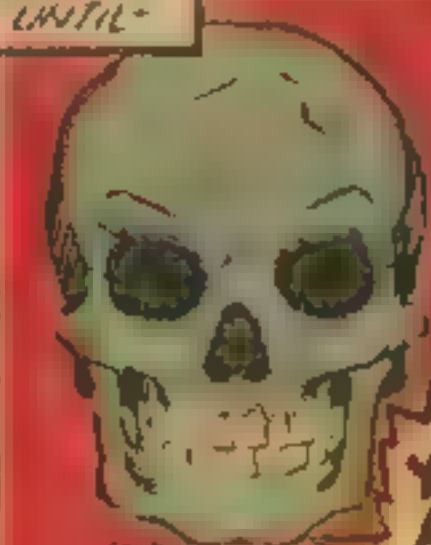


LARGER AND LARGER THE
LEATH'S HEAD GROWS'

HERS WAS THE KISS
OF DEATH,
MORTAL! YOU
ARE DOOMED!



UNTIL-



NO!
NO!

YOU
ARE
DOOMED!

AND AS JOHN STRUGGLED
IN THE AGONIES OF DEATH,
THE EVIL SPIRIT OF TYRA
SOARS UP FROM
HER BODY!



UP UP THROUGH THE DARK CLOUDS THAT
HIDE 'THE DEVIL'S PEAK OF BALD-MOUN-
TAIN'



HA, HA! DID I NOT TELL
YOU, MY IMPS! THERE
SHE STANDS! MY
NEW PARTNER! MY
MATE! MADAM
SATAN!

I AM
READY TO
SERVE YOU
MASTER!

OF COURSE YOU ARE! YOU
SHALL BE INVALUABLE TO
ME AS AN ALLY AMONGST
THOSE CURSED MORTALS!
GO BACK TO EARTH!



I UNDERSTAN!
MASTER! AND
I SHALL OBEY!

THEN SMOKE BILLOWS AROUND THE
MOUNTAIN PEAK AND WHEN IT'S
VAPORS DISAPPEAR THE DEVIL
AND HIS LEGIONS ARE GONE -
LEAVING
ONLY -



MADAM SATAN, THE SCOURGE
OF MAN! READY TO GO
FORTH AND LEAVE A TRAIL
OF MISERY AND SUFFER-
ING IN HER WAKE! HOW
CAN SHE BE STOPPED?



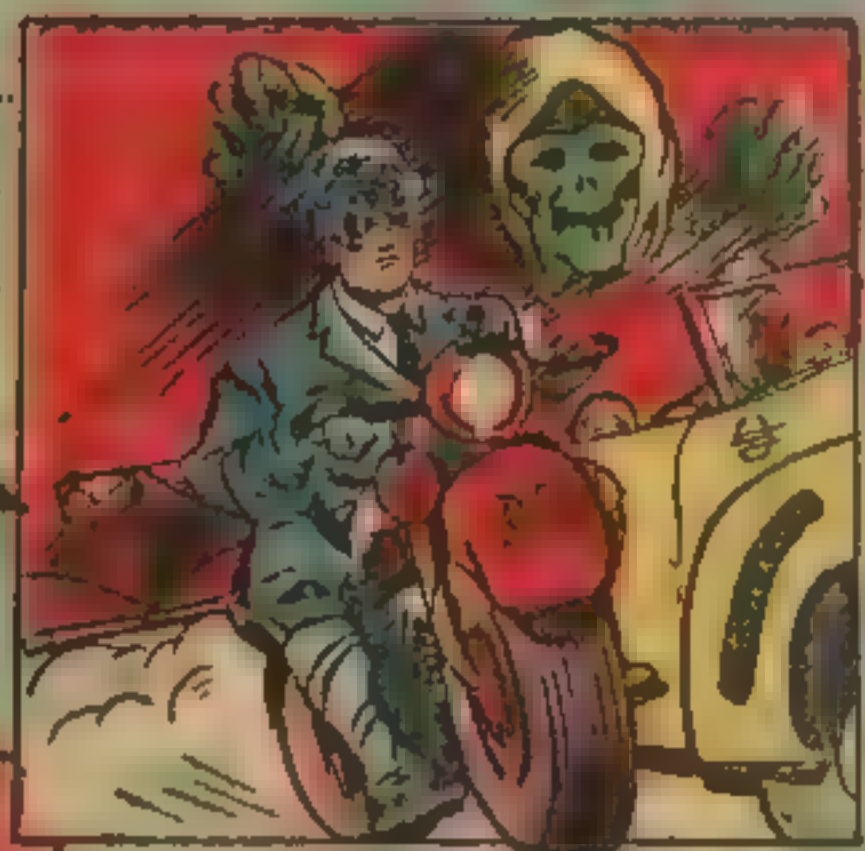
How much you get for No. 3

SHIELD-WIZARD

comics



WHY DID JU JU WATSON
FACE THE ELECTRIC CHAIR...
AND HOW COULD THE
SHIELD SAVE HIM WITH-
OUT FIRST BREAKING THE
LAW HE HAD SWORN TO
UPHOLD?....



WAS THIS A PRE-HISTORIC BEAST
THAT STRUCK TERROR INTO THE
HEARTS OF ALL HOLLYWOOD OR WAS
IT MURDER HUMANLY AND FIEND SHLY
DESIGNED; THAT ONLY THE
WIZARD COULD
FRUSTRATE!

WAS THIS A GHOST SHIP THAT
CAME OUT OF THE MIST TO
PLUNGE JOE, DUSTY JUJU
AND BETTY WARREN INTO
THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURE
OF THEIR CAREERS?..



TERROR STRUCK AT ALL THOSE WHO TRIED
TO WORK IN THE VITAL MANGANESE MINES,
BUT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY WERE STILL
TO BE RECONCILED WITH?....

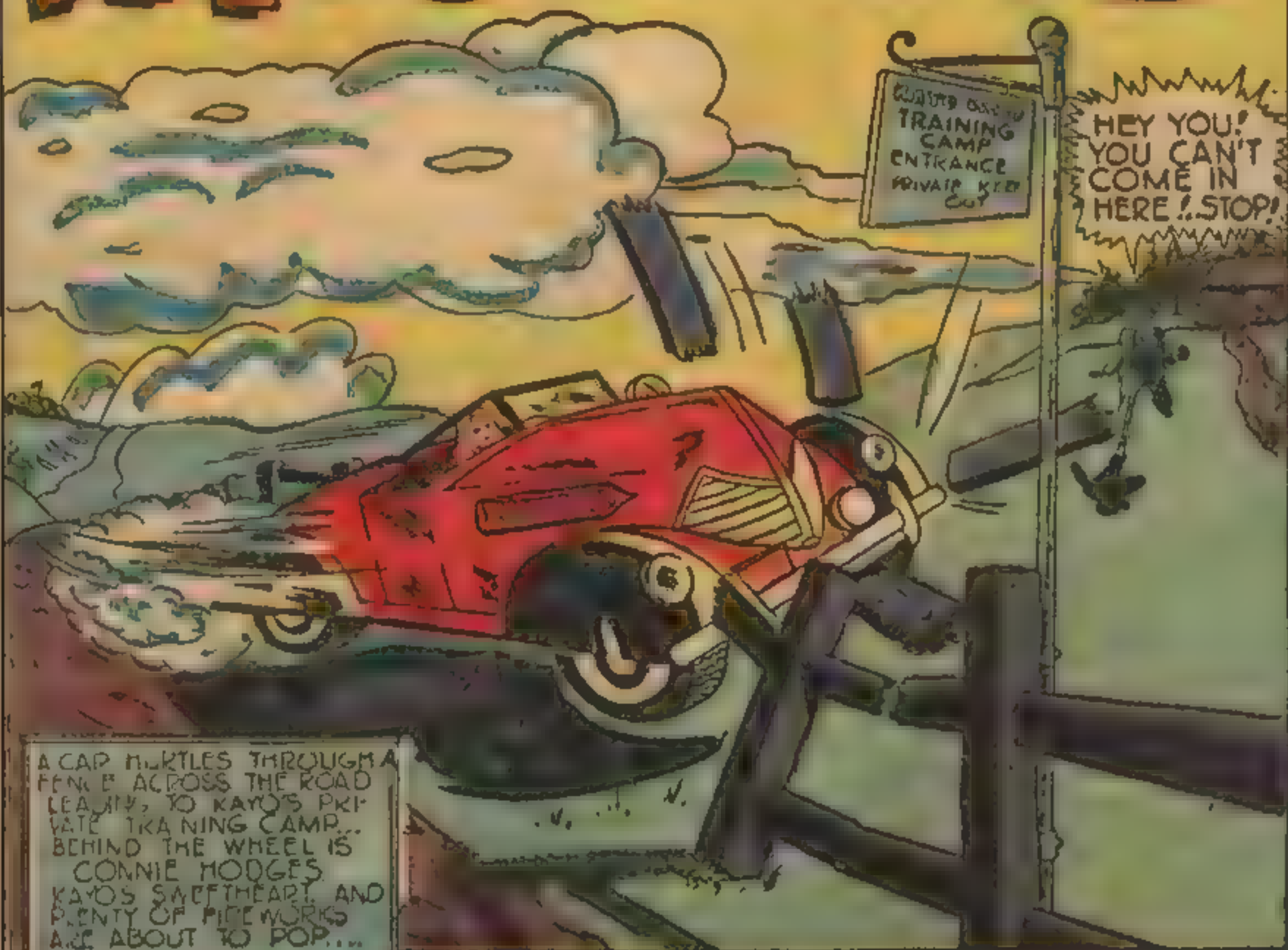
WEIRD
HORROR
STRUCK
AT ALL
VISITORS TO
THE CITY
UNTIL THE
WIZARD AND
ROY THE SUPER-
BOY DECIDED
TO INVESTIGATE!..



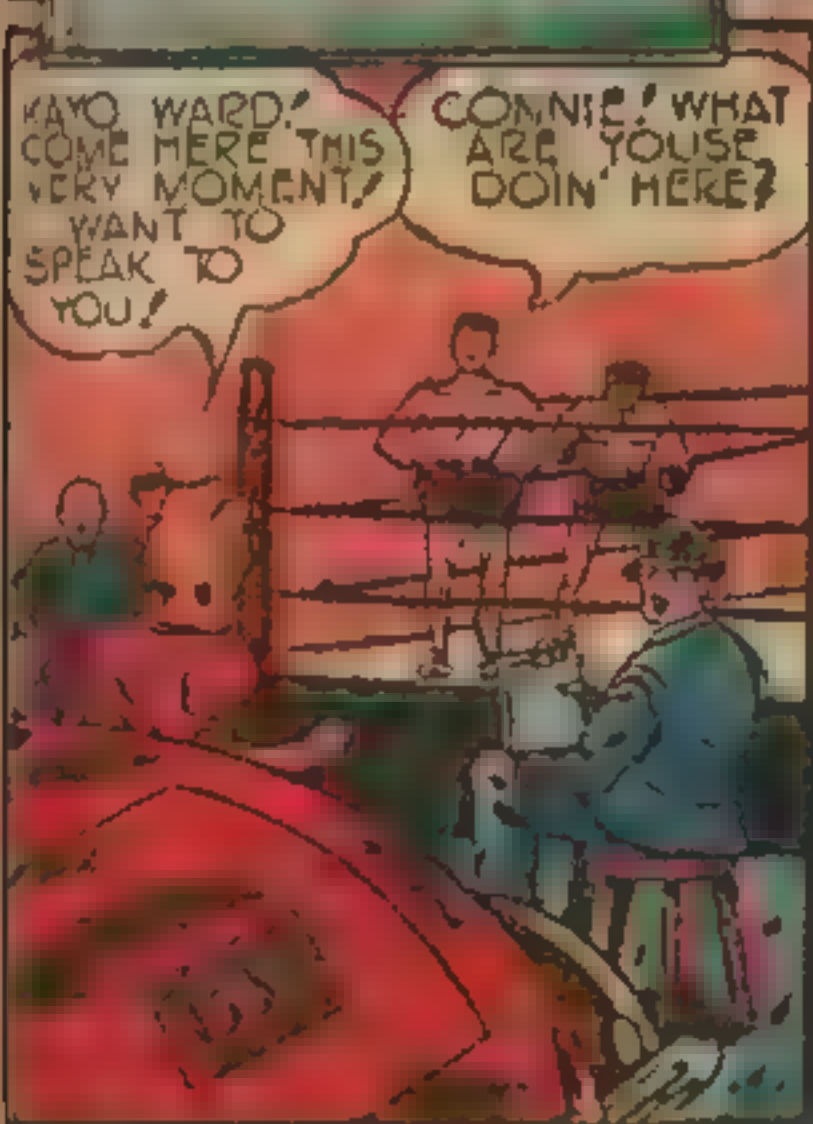
ALL
THESE
STORIES, AND
MORE, APPEAR
IN THE SPRING 15-
SUE, NO. 3, OF SHIELD-
WIZARD COMICS, ON SALE
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS ON

ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY!

KAYO WARD

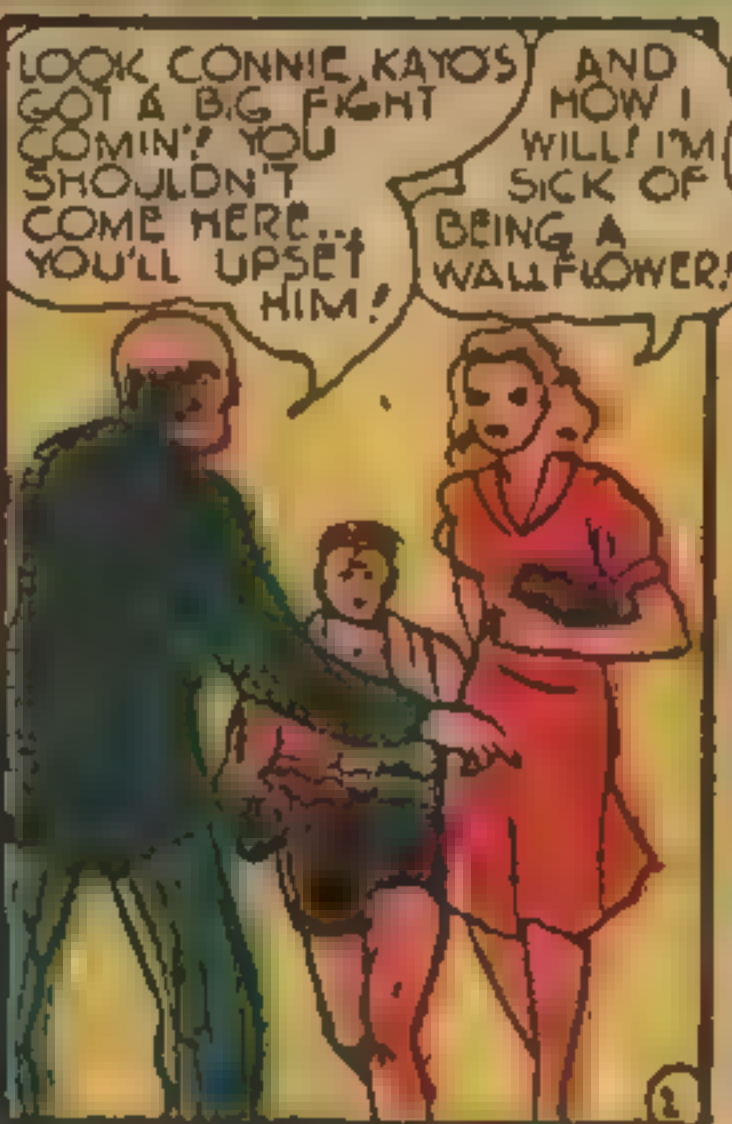


A CAR HURTLES THROUGH A FENCE ACROSS THE ROAD LEADING TO KAYO'S PRIVATE TRAINING CAMP. BEHIND THE WHEEL IS CONNIE HODGES, KAYO'S SWEETHEART, AND PLENTY OF PIPEWORKS ARE ABOUT TO POP...



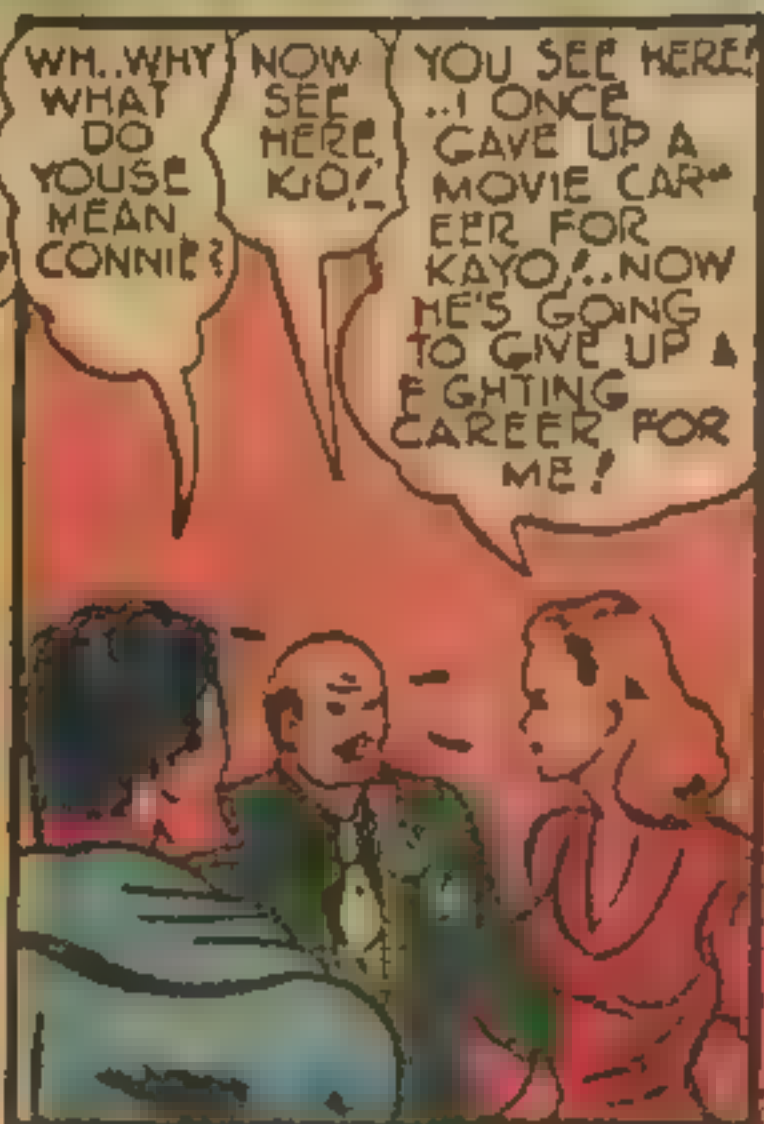
KAYO WARD, COME HERE THIS VERY MOMENT, WANT TO SPEAK TO YOU?

CONNIE! WHAT ARE YOUSE DOIN' HERE?



LOOK CONNIE, KAYO'S GOT A BIG FIGHT COMIN'. YOU SHOULDN'T COME HERE. YOU'LL UPSET HIM!

AND NOW I WILL! I'M SICK OF BEING A WALLFLOWER!



WHY, WHY WHAT DO YOUSE MEAN CONNIE?

NOW SEE HERE, KID!

YOU SEE HERE! I ONCE GAVE UP A MOVIE CAREER FOR KAYO. NOW HE'S GOING TO GIVE UP A FIGHTING CAREER FOR ME!

BUT CONNIE I CAN'T IM A CHAMP!

AND I'VE BEEN A CHUMP!..YOU LEAVE ME FOR MONTHS AT A TIME..AND IM SUPPOSED TO SIT AND WAIT!..WELL I'M THROUGH!

?

IT'S EITHER ME OR YOUR BOXING! YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY FISH IN THE OCEAN!..GOODBYE!

BUT CONNIE! WAIT!..!...!...

HOW ABOUT IT KAYO'S. ARE YOU GIVING UP THE RACKET?

GIVE US A STORY HUH, CHAMP?

PLEASE TELL A I DON'T FEEL LIKE TALKIN NOW

BEAT IT YOU GUY! THE CHAMP UPSET!

DON'T TAKE IT LIKE THAT, KID! SHE DID N'T MEAN IT!..YOU KNOW HOW DAMES ARE!

GEE I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT! I NEVER REALIZED SHE FELT THIS WAY!

NEXT DAY IN THE CAMP OF BIFF BLON! KAYO'S OPPONENT

HEY, LOOKA TH'S! THE CHAMP AND HIS SWEETIE HAD A SPAT AND KAYO'S ALL BROKE UP!

HE'LL BE TWICE AS BROKE UP WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH HIM CRUSTY!

IM NOT SO SURE BIFF! ANYWAY I GOT AN IDEA HOW TO GET THE CHAMP'S GOAT SO HE WON'T FIGHT HIS BEST!..NOW LISTEN!

THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BIG FIGHT, IN KAYO'S HOTEL ROOM...

TAKE IT EASY WILL YA CHAMP! YOU'RE ALL ON EDGE!

BUT I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM CONNIE YET, LEW! SHE CAN'T LEAVE ME!..I..I LOVE HER TOO MUCH!

HEY KAYO! LOOKA!..I JUST READ WHERE CONNIE'S BEEN KEEPIN' HERSELF!

PUNCHY KAYO'S PAL STORMS IN WITH A PAPER.

GOSSIP NOTES

LOOKS ^{by Hoolihan} LIKE THAT LITTLE TUFF THE CHAMP HAD WITH HIS SWEETIE CONNIE HODGES IS ON THE UP-AND-UP SHE'S BEEN SPARKED EVERY NIGHT BY RONALD DUCK. MAN-ABOUT-TOWN AT THE TYPHOON CLUB...

OH! YOU LUNK HEAD! A FINE TIME TO BUST IN WITH NEWS LIKE THAT!

GEE, WINDY! I DIDN'T THINK...

I'M GOING DOWN TO THE TYPHOON 'N HAVE IT OUT WITH HER ONCE AND FER ALL!

AT THE TYPHOON CLUB.

WE BIN HERE EV'RY NIGHT WAITIN' FER KAYO LIKE CRUSTY TOLD US! LOOKS LIKE HE WONT SHOW UP!

YEAH... MAYBE HE DONT CARE FER THE DAME AFTER ALL TH' MUG!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, CONNIE? AREN'T YOU ENJOYING YOURSELF?

ER...AH... YES, RONNIE I WAS JUST THINKING!

HSST! THERE HE COMES NOW!

OKAY! LET'S GIVE 'IM TH' WORKS!

CRUSTY'S STOOGES DELIBERATELY BUMP INTO KAYO AS HE MAKES FOR CONNIE'S TABLE...

OOPS! 'SCUSE ME!

WHY DON'CHA WATCH WHERE YER GOIN', SAP?

WELL, IF IT AIN'T WARD! LOOKIN FER YOUR DOUBLE CROSSIN' TOOTSIE? HAW, HAW!

YEA AIN'T GOT A CHANCE WIT' HER! YER JUST A CHEESE CHAMR.. SHE'S ANGLIN' FER B.G DOUGH!

WHY YOUSE...

TALK ABOUT MY GIRL, WILL YA?

OOF!

KAYO HAS LOST ALL CONTROL OF HIMSELF AS HE WADES INTO CONNIE'S SLANDERERS.

OOF!

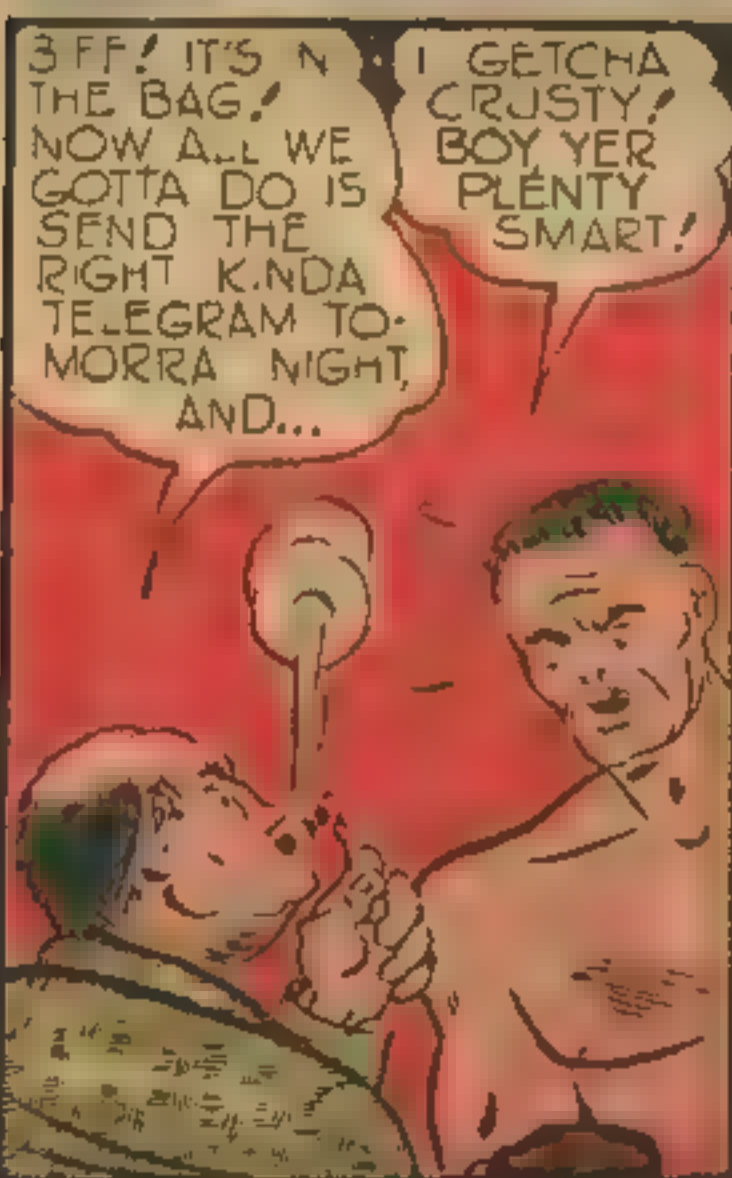
POW

THIS LL KEEP YER F'LTNY MOUTH SHUT!

LEMME ATEM! I'LL TEAR 'EM APART!

EASY, CHAMP!

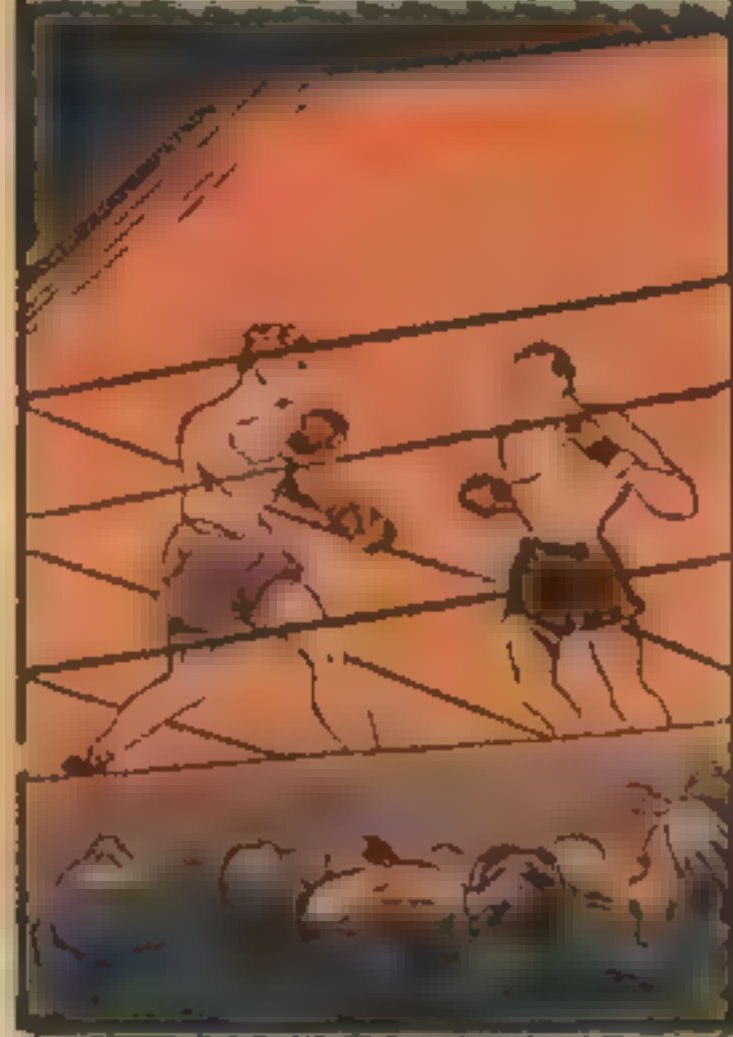
STOP! STOP! FIGHTING I TELL YOU!



THE STADIUM IS JAMMED TO THE
EASTERS THE FIGHTERS ARE IN
THEIR CORNERS THE GONG RINGS



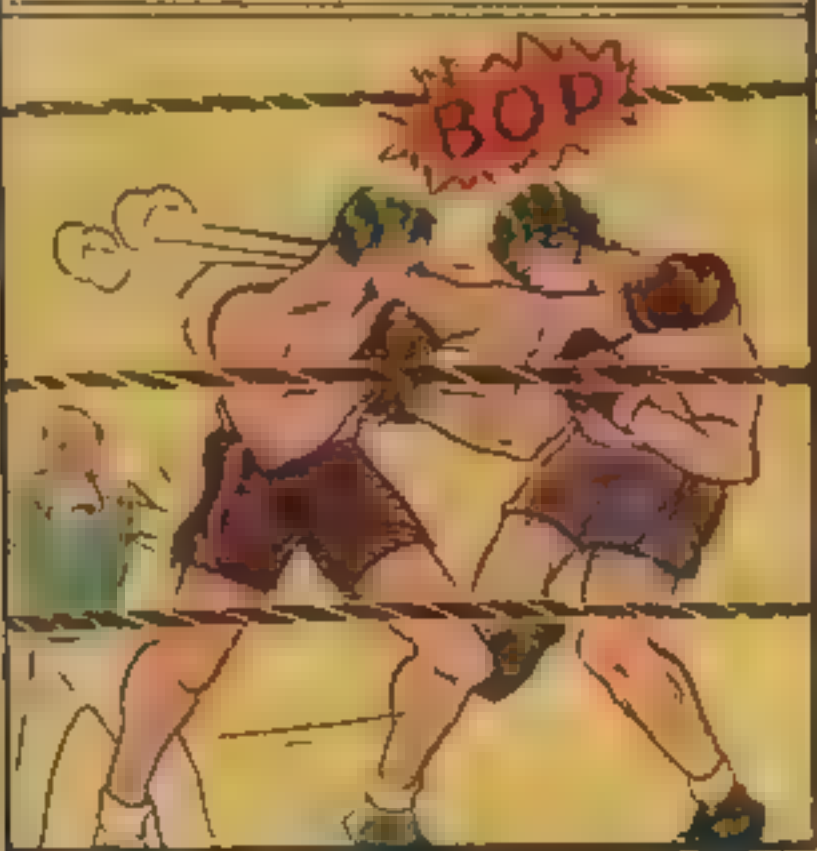
AND THE FIGHT IS ON!!



KAYO'S GUARD IS SLOPPY AND
BLON'S FISTS OPENINGS WITH
DESTRUCTIVE EFFECT.



RIGHT! LEFT! RIGHT! LEFT! KAYO
SEEMS COMPLETELY HELPLESS AS
BLON'S FISTS HAMMER HOME
AGAIN AND AGAIN



WE NEVER SEEN THE CHAMP
LOOK SO BAD FOLKS! I CAN'T
IMAGINE WHAT'S COME OVER
HIM! HE'S TAKING AN AWFUL
SHELLACKING!



THERE GOES THE END OF
THE FOURTH ROUND! I'M
GOING TO SNEAK INTO
WARD'S CORNER! MAYBE WE
CAN GET SOME INSIDE
STUFF ON HOW A CHAMP
FEELS WHEN HE'S LOSING!



KAYO! YA GOTTA
SNAP OUT OF IT!
YOU'VE LOST
EVERY ROUND
SO FAR!

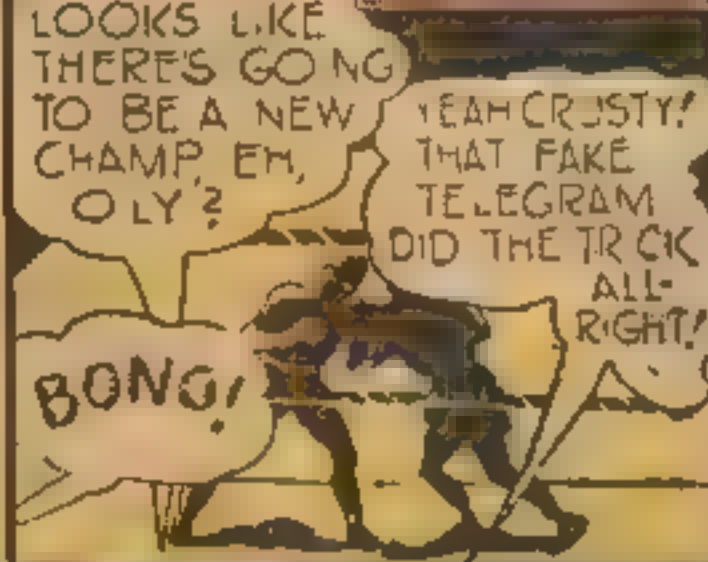


DON'T CARE
ANYMORE
LEW...NL THIN
MATTERS
SINCE...

SINCE CONNIE
RAN OFF AND GOT
MARRIED! I DON'T
CARE IF I WIN
OR LOSE!



ROUND FIVE AND SIX ARE RE
PETITIONS OF THE OTHER
FOUR. BLON GOING AND
KAYO TAKING!



ROUND EIGHT AND LEW HAS GIVEN UP ALL HOPE WHEN...

KAYO! I AIN'T GOIN' TO LET YOU TAKE ALL THAT PUNISHMENT! I'M THROWIN' IN THIS TOWEL!

NO, LEW! YOU MUSTN'T!

I'M NOT MARRIED, KAYO! I'LL NEVER MARRY ANYBODY BUT YOU! YOU MUST WIN FOR ME!

HOLD IT!

CONNIE! GEE..GULP.. YOU JUST WATCH ME!

BLONI COMES CONFIDENTLY OUT OF HIS CORNER EXPECTING TO FINISH KAYO OFF IN THIS ROUND. BUT...

SO IT WJZ ALL A TRICK HUM?

WOW! I NEVER SAW SUCH A COMEBACK! THE CHAMP'S ALL OVER BLONI! A LEFT TO THE HEART! ANOTHER LEFT! BLONI'S EYES ARE BECOMING GLASSY NOW!

...AND THERE IT IS FOLKS! A TERRIFIC HOOK THAT CATCHES BLONI FLUSH ON THE JAW! HE'S..... DOWN...

..AND OUT!

HOLY HANNAH! WHAT CAME OVER THAT GUY?...I THOUGHT!

WITH WHAT? WE GOTTA DRAG THAT BUM OUTTA THERE! HE'S STIFFER THAN A PLASTER CAST!

POORAH! YAY! THE WINNAH! ..AND STILL CHAMPION!

DID YA REALLY MEAN WHAT YA SAID CONNIE?

JUST ASK ME AND FIND OUT, YOU..YOU GOOF!

RAY WARD

ONE MONTH WELL I GUESS THAT WASHES US UP, KAYO!

YOUSE KNOW BETTER LEW! AS LONG AS I'M FIGHTIN' YOU'LL MANAGE ME!

AND SO WEDDING BELLS RING OUT FOR THE WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION, KAYO WARD!

IS THIS THE END OF KAYO'S FIGHTING CAREER? THE NEXT PEOP COMICS WILL SUPPLY THE ANSWER!

BENTLEY

of SCOTLAND YARD

THE CASE OF THE PIRATE'S GHOST!

THE GOBLET OF THE LANES
SAID TO BE GUARDED BY THE
GHOST OF A LONG DEAD PIRATE
SO MUCH BLOOD WAS SHED,
AND SO MANY PEOPLE WHO
TASTED IT MET WITH VIOLENT
DEATH THAT THE OWNERS DE-
CIDED TO PLACE IT IN A VAULT!

NOW AFTER TWENTY YEARS,
ITS PRESENT OWNER MARTIN
LANE TAKES IT FROM ITS
VAULT, IN ORDER TO PLACE
IT ON EXHIBITION!



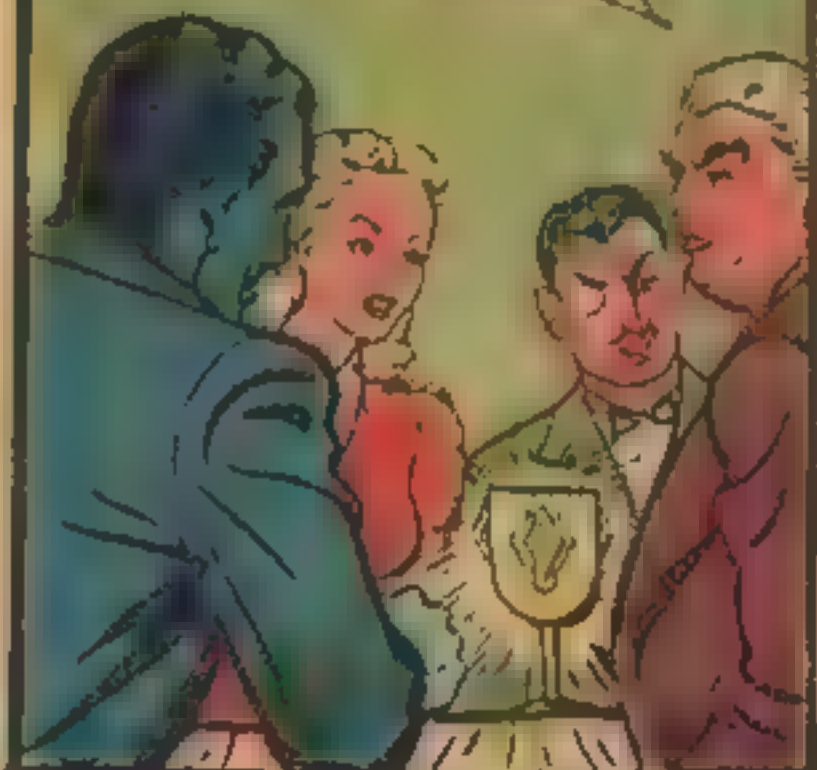
THE FOUNDER OF THE
FAMILY FORTUNE WAS A
PIRATE YOU KNOW HE
LEFT THE BODY OF ONE
OF HIS MEN TO GUARD
THIS CUP, AND EVER
SINCE IT HAS BORNE
A CURSE -



WHY, UNCLE MARTIN
IT SOUNDS LIKE THE
KIND OF HORROR
PLAYS COUSIN
HARLEY APPEARS
IN

HAS
YOUR
GHOST EVER
KILLED
ANYONE?

INDEED
IT HAS,
INSPECTOR
BENTLEY!



MY GRANDFATHER WHO DUG UP THE CUP WAS FOUND DEAD AT THE EXACT SPOT A MONTH LATER. MY FATHER, HIS HEIR WAS KILLED BY A HORSE -



SO, MY BROTHER AND I PUT THE THING IN THE VAULT

AND NOW IT'S OUT! I'M SLEEPING BEHIND LOCKED DOORS!



FRANKLY INSPECTOR, MY FIANCEE MISS ALLEN INSISTED THAT I CONSULT YOU IN THIS THING. SHE'S FRIGHTENED!



JUST WHAT DO YOU EXPECT TO HAPPEN, MISS ALLEN?

I - I DON'T KNOW, I'M JUST FRIGHTENED!



WELL, BENTLEY, THINK I'LL TURN IN. GOOD NIGHT!



LATER MARTIN LANE BIDS GOODNIGHT TO BENTLEY. AS HE LOCKS HIS DOOR



MR LANE ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



IS - IS HE -- ?

OH, MARTIN!

YOUR UNCLE IS QUITE DEAD, MISS LANE, SHOT THROUGH THE HEAD!



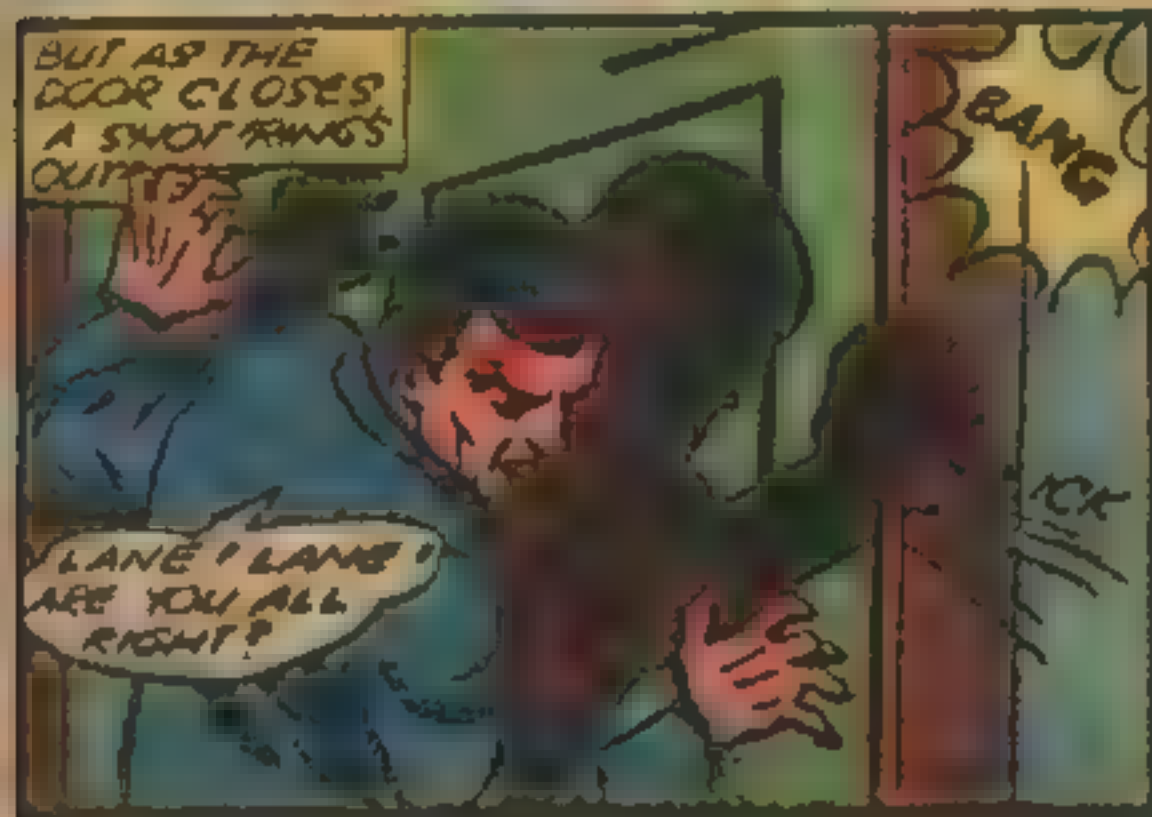
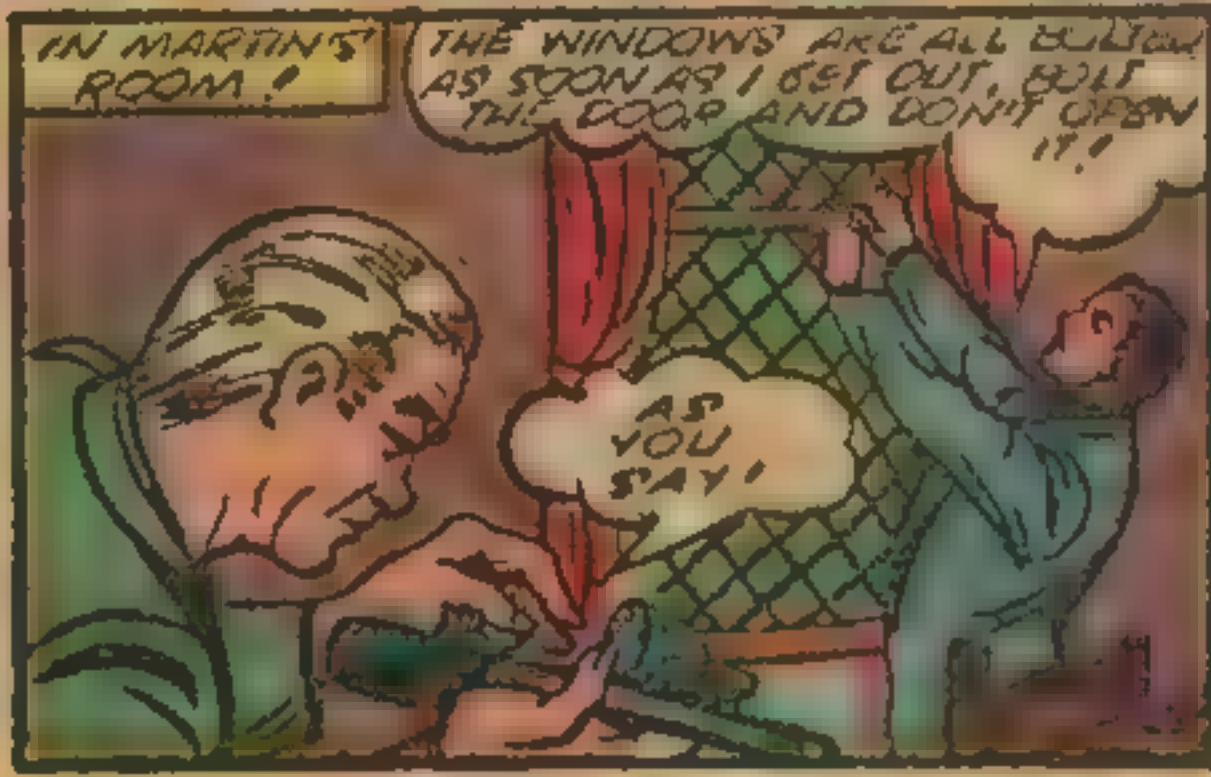
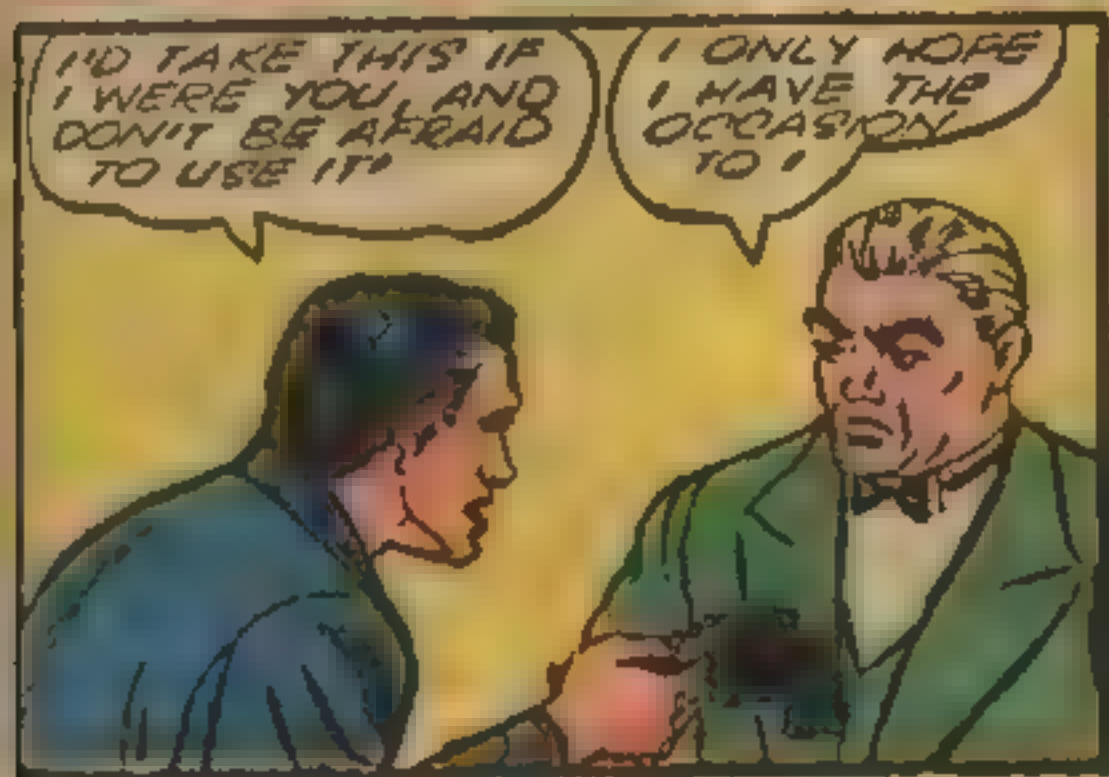
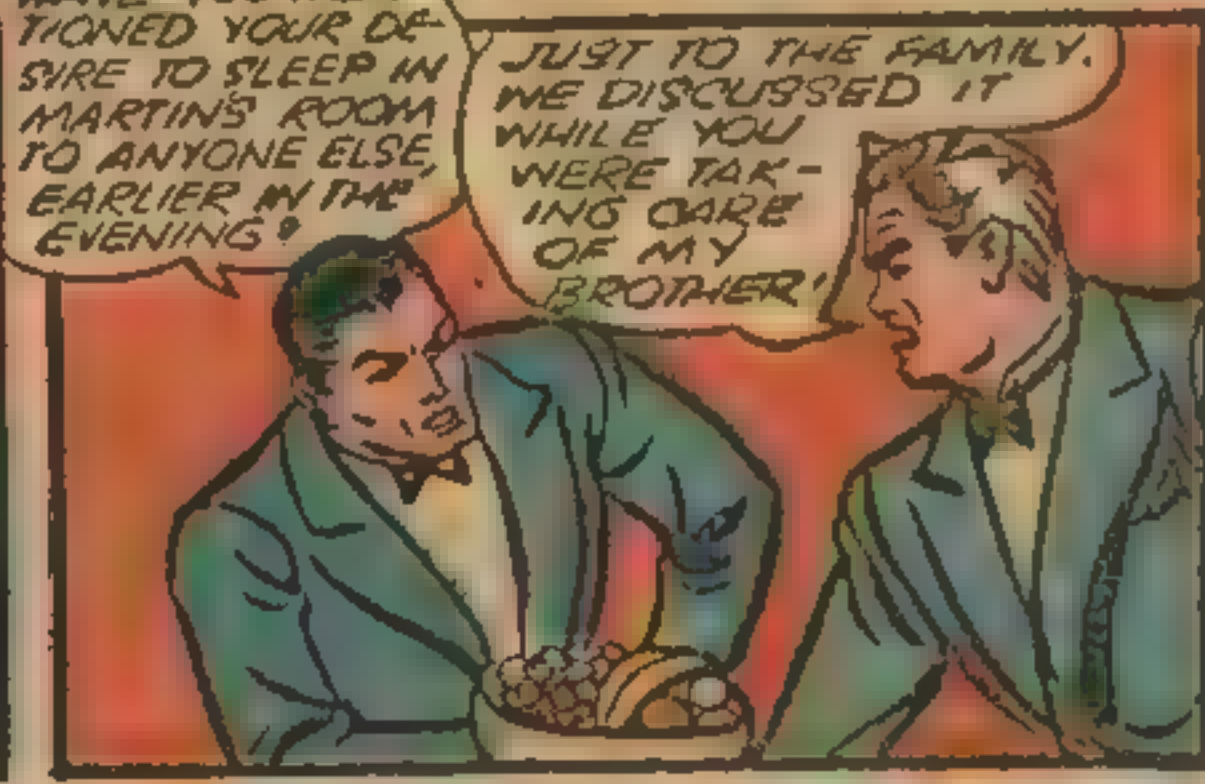
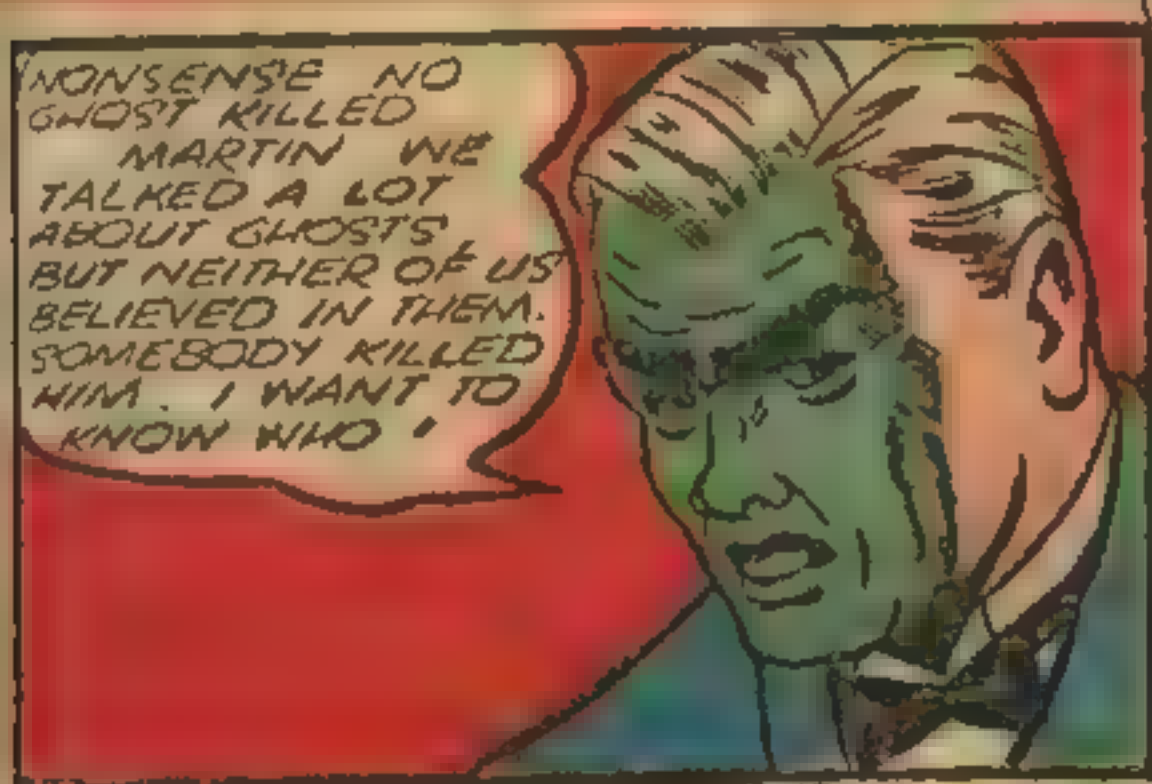
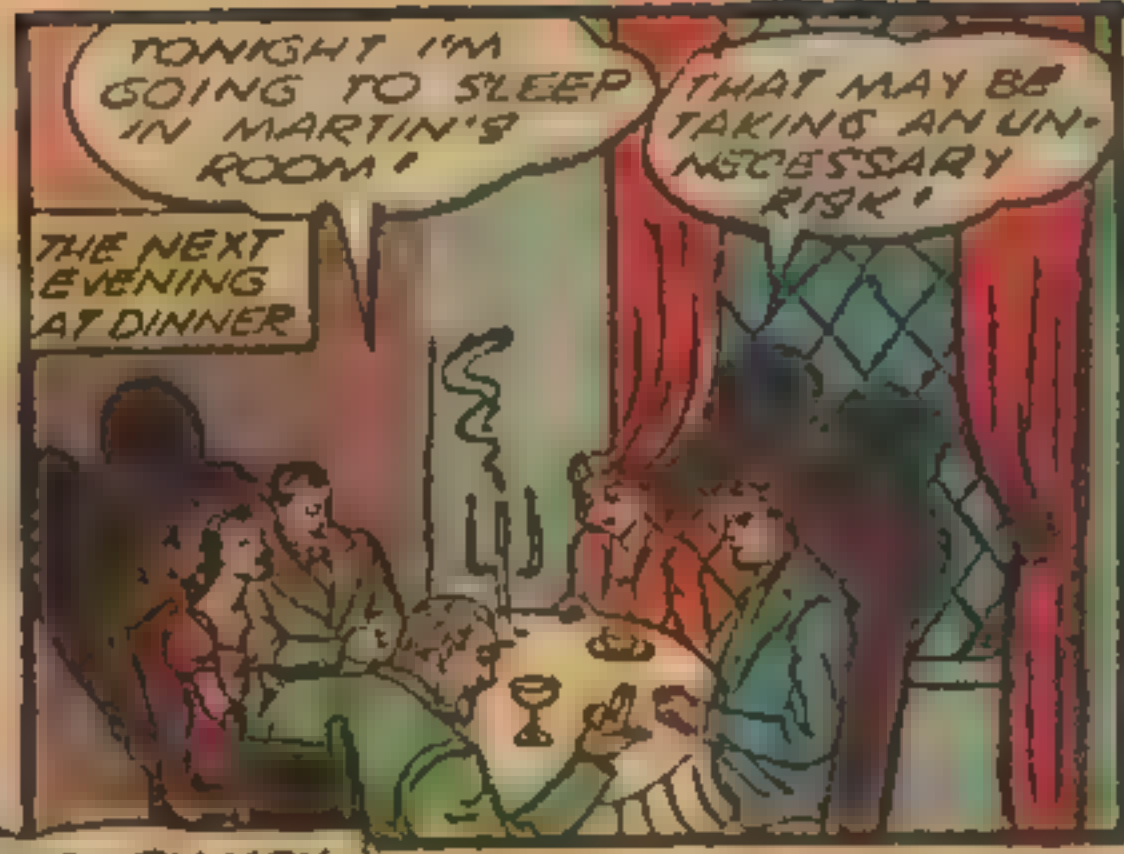
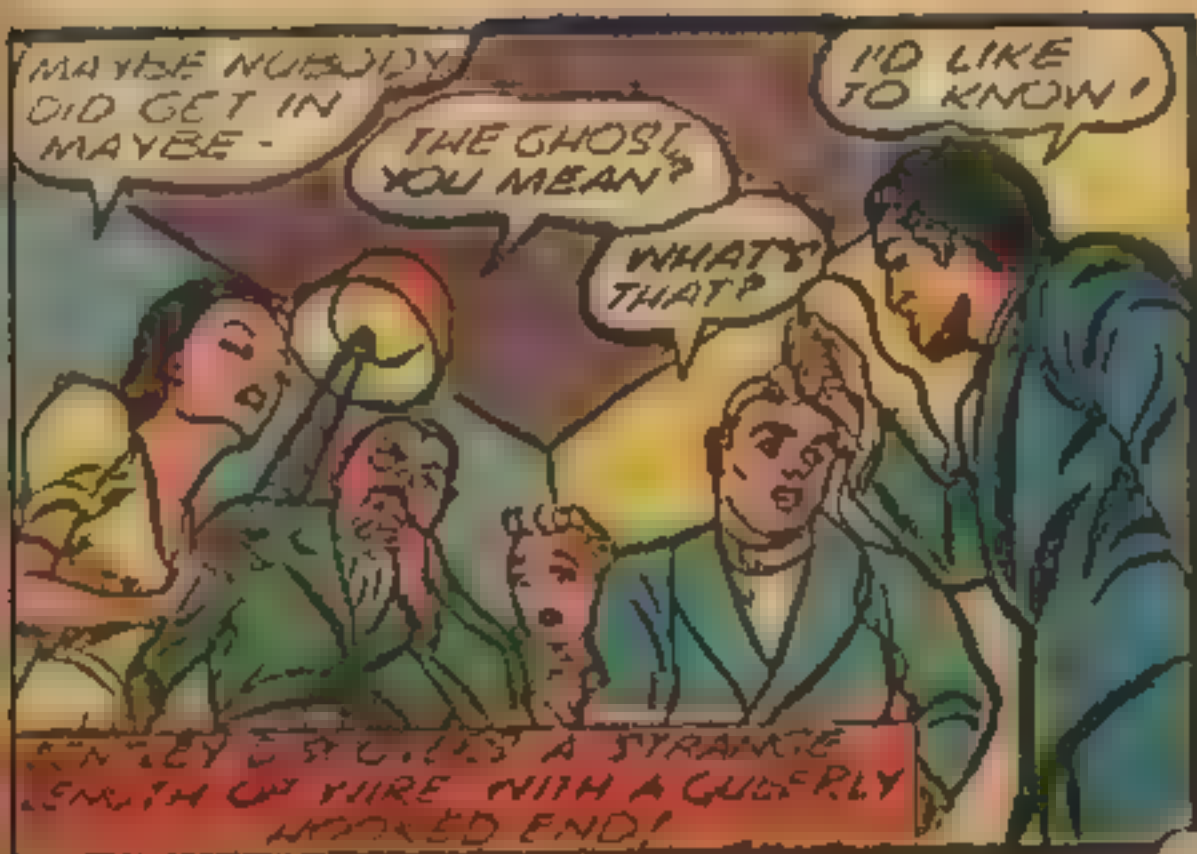
THESE WINDOWS ARE ALL LOCKED!

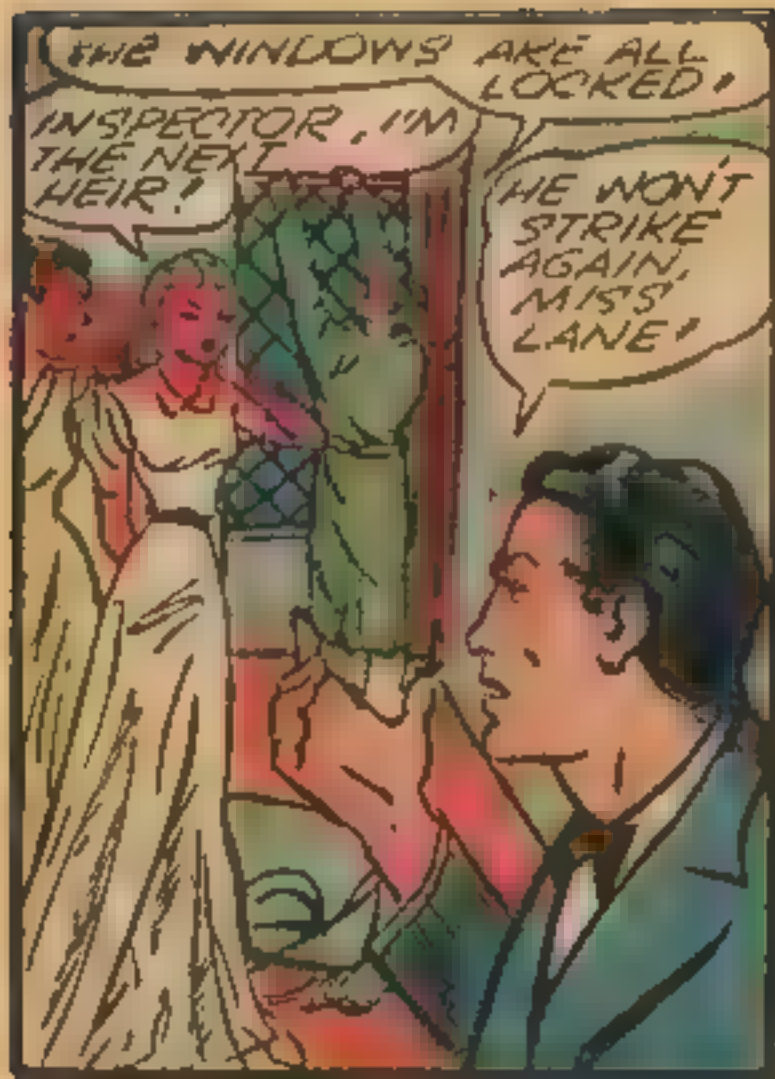
SAME HERE!

NO ONE GOT IN THIS WAY, SIR!



THE ROOM IS CAREFULLY EXAMINED!







LANE COLLECTED THESE TROPHIES?

YES SIR, THOSE AND OLD PIRATE DUELLING PISTOLS.



WE HEARD SHOOTING, AND -

YES, I WAS ENTERTAINING YOUR ANCESTRAL GHOST AND HE GOT TOUGH!



I WOKE WITH A START. I THOUGHT HE WAS IN MY ROOM.

NO, I CAN ASSURE YOU WE WAS DOWN HERE TRYING TO CARVE HIMSELF A PIECE OF SCOTLAND YARD.



THE DEATHS OF MARTIN AND BART LANE WEREN'T COMMITTED BY ANY GHOST, BOTH MEN WERE MURDERED - AND I THINK I KNOW HOW!



ARE YOU MENTIONED IN YOUR FIANCE'S WILL, MISS ALLEN?

I - I THINK SO. MISS LANE IS THE REAL HEIR THOUGH -

YES, HARLEY AND I ARE THE ONLY LANES LEFT.



I WANT EVERYBODY IN MARTIN'S ROOM IN AN HOUR. WILKS, SEE THAT THE DOOR IS BACK ON ITS HINGES.

VERY GOOD, SIR!

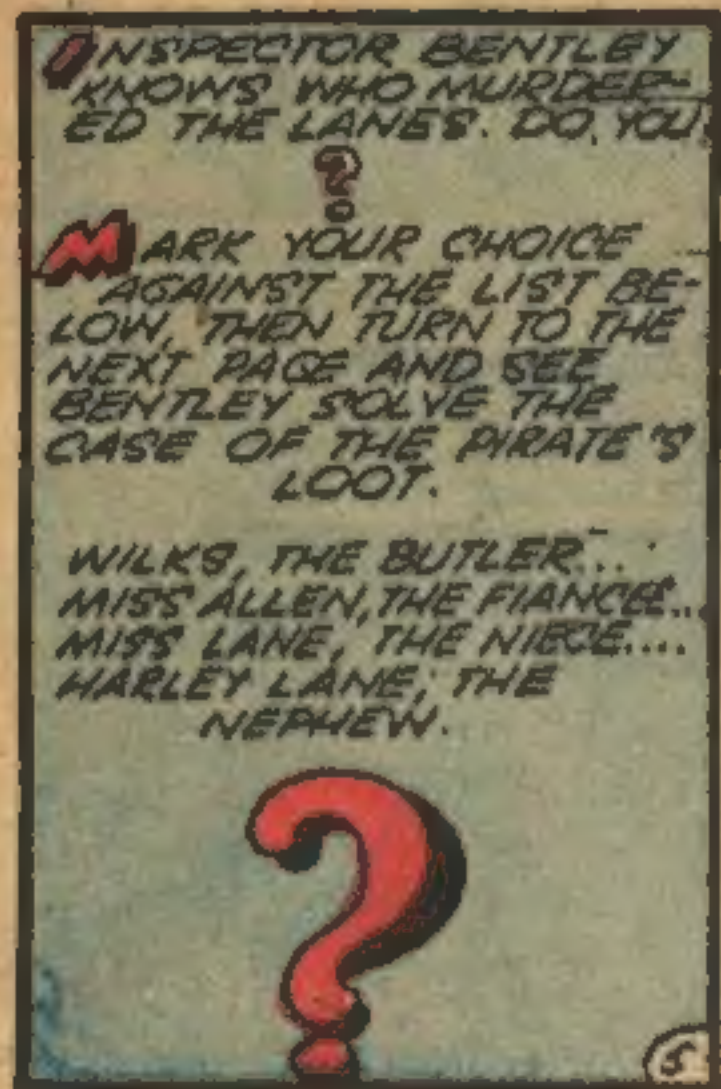


WE HAVE REPRODUCED THE SCENE OF MARTIN'S DEATH, NOW WE WILL SHOW HOW HE DIED -



THEN, YOU KNOW-?

YES I KNOW THE MURDERER OF YOUR UNCLE!



INSPECTOR BENTLEY KNOWS WHO MURDERED THE LANES. DO YOU?

MARK YOUR CHOICE AGAINST THE LIST BELOW, THEN TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE AND SEE BENTLEY SOLVE THE CASE OF THE PIRATE'S LOOT.

WILKS, THE BUTLER...
MISS ALLEN, THE FIANCEE...
MISS LANE, THE NIECE...
HARLEY LANE, THE NEPHEW.



ALL RIGHT, HARLEY,
NOW WE'LL
BOLT THE
DOOR.

RIGHTO!
SAY WHAT'S
THIS?



SO YOU DIS-
COVERED MY
LITTLE TRAP.
AND YOU RE-
SET IT. HOW
CLEVER! TOO
CLEVER TO
LIVE, MR.
DETECTIVE,
SO-



NICE TIMING, WILKS. SO HARLEY, YOU
KILLED OFF THE LANES AND THEN FIGURED
TO SPARE ALICE INTO GIVING UP
THE GOBLET?

YOU CAN'T
PROVE
A
THING!

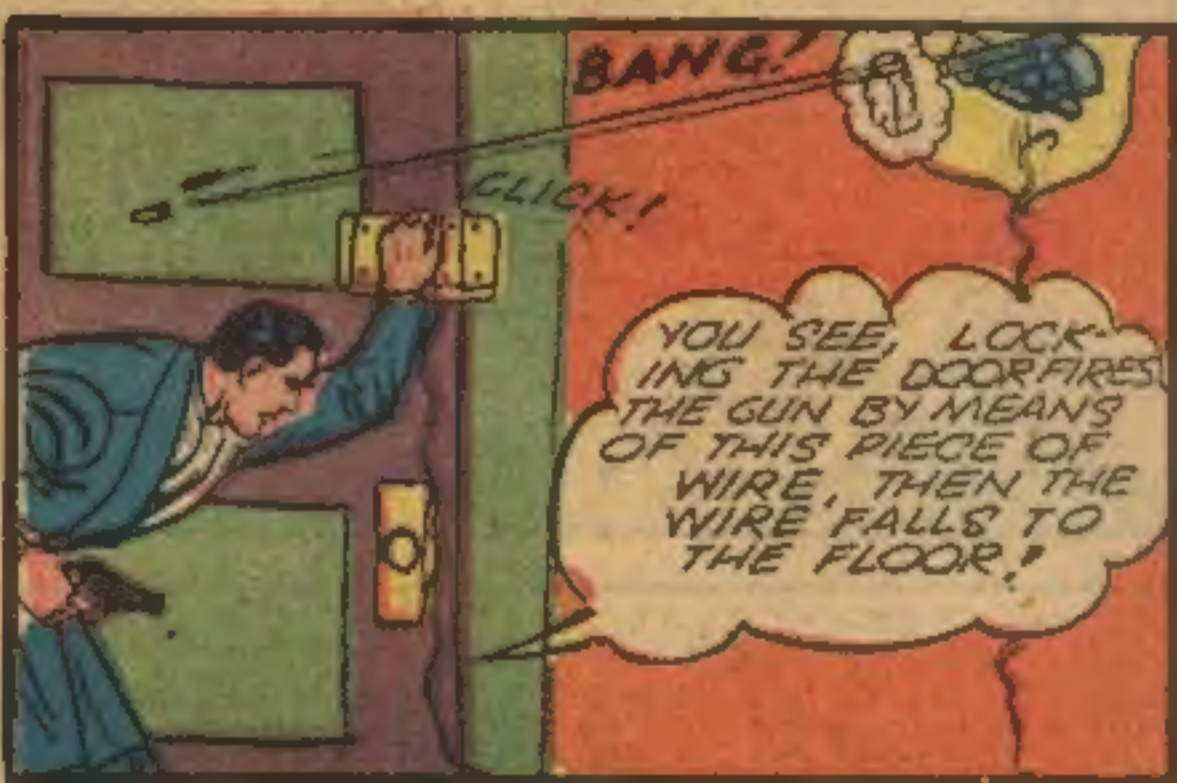


WHO BUT AN
ACTOR HAD
ACCESS TO
GREASE -
PAINT AND
THAT COS-
TUME YOU
MASQUER-
ADED IN?
HOW ABOUT
YOUR HAIR,
SLICK AS A
WHISTLE,
YET YOU
JUST GOT
OUT O'
BED!



BUT HE
WASN'T
IN THE
ROOM!

HE DIDN'T HAVE TO
BE. WATCH WHAT HAR-
PENS WHEN I LOCK
THAT DOOR!



BANG!

CLICK!

YOU SEE, LOCK-
ING THE DOOR FIRES
THE GUN BY MEANS
OF THIS PIECE OF
WIRE, THEN THE
WIRE FALLS TO
THE FLOOR!



IF I MAY ASK SIR, HOW ABOUT
MR. MARTIN'S BROTHER?

WHEN HARLEY LEARNED HE
WAS GOING TO STAY HERE
TONIGHT, HE RESET THE
TRAP!



GRABBING THAT KNIFE
FROM THE RACK WAS A
MISTAKE. IT CALLED MY
ATTENTION TO THE GUN
PLAQUES OVER THE DOORS, THEN
WITH THE WIRE I JUST PUT
TWO AND TWO TOGETHER!

DON'T
MISS
THE
BLOOD
STIRRING
STORY
OF
BENTLEY
AND THE
PARACHUTE
KILLER
IN THE
NEXT
ISSUE
OF
PEP
COMICS



FOOT ITCH

ATHLETE'S FOOT

Send Coupon

Don't Pay Until Relieved

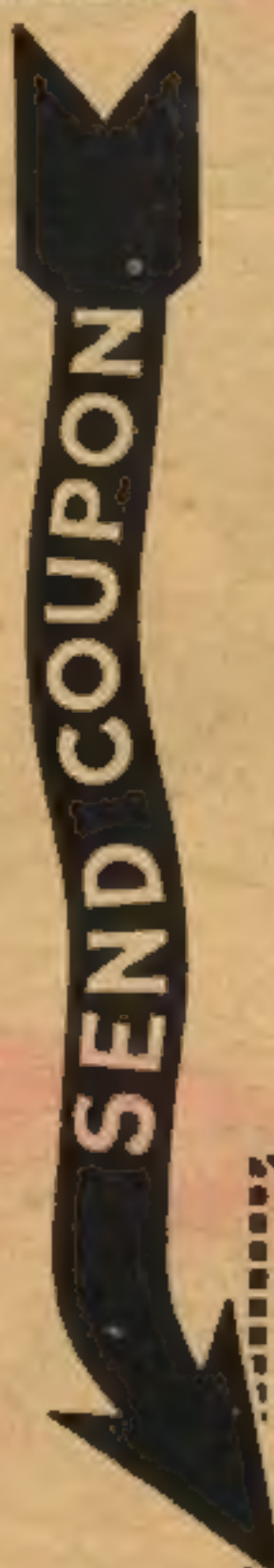
According to the Government Health Bulletin No. E-28, at least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while, the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is very contagious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.



DISEASE OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

To obtain relief the medicine to be used must first gently dissolve or remove the outer skin and then kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It both gently dissolves the skin and then kills the vegetable growth upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us \$1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.



GORE PRODUCTS, INC.

810 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you \$1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....



WOW! DID I HIT THE
JACKPOT!

LOOK AT WHAT I
GET FOR JUST
ONE DIME!

**THE
BLACK
HOOD** IN THE
CASE OF

"THE CORPSE WAS WRAP-
PED IN SEAWEED"! WAS THIS THE DREAD
LORELEI, RETURNED, TO
LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE
DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR
WAS IT SOME HUMAN
AGENCY, EVEN MORE HOR-
RIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BAR-
BARA SUTTON AND THE
BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH
FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO
ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!

**STEEL
STORLING**

AND THE
CASE OF
"THE GREEN
EGGS OF DEATH"! MANY WERE THE BODIES
THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND
BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSH-
ED CHINESE GREEN EGG...
AND NOW DORA CUMMINGS
HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS
OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-
EYED KILLER STALKED HER
THROUGH THE STREETS OF
CHINATOWN!!!

MR. JUSTICE

AND THE
"MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES"! WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL
THE UNITED STATES ARMA-
MENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD
AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT
HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES
TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR
GRAVES???

**SERGEANT
BOYLE**

FIGHTING THE NAZIS
WAS AN EVERYDAY
JOB TO THAT DEVIL-
MAY-CARE ACE OF
THE BRITISH ARMY,
SERGEANT BOYLE-
BUT THE WAR TOOK
ON A MUCH MORE
SERIOUS COMPLEXION
WHEN HIS OWN KID BRO-
THER LANDED IN THE
HANDS OF HITLER'S
HIRELINGS!!!



DON'T MISS THIS SMASH-
ING NEW MAGAZINE,
JACKPOT COMICS

ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS!!!